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ORIGINAL POETRY.

SATURDAY NIGHT AT SEA.
CANTATA.

When absent from thee, all is lonely,
And happiness is but a name,—
Oh! it cheers my heart, 'tis only
The thoughts of meeting thee again.
The balmy grove—the crystal fountain,
The bright parterre with Flora gay,
The dusky vale, the green wreathed mountain,
Lose every charm if thou'rt away.

But when beneath the lamps of Heaven,
I meet thee in the dusky bower,
To night's dark scenery is given
The charms of morning's rosy hour:—
And when the silver queen of Heaven
Tells, parting in the western skies,
How sweet it is from Eden driven,
And Eve too late with Paradise.

E. A. M'L.

OUR GREATEST BOON.

When health is glowing on the cheek,
And rapture in the eye will speak,
The world and all its smiles we seek,
And then we mourn.

The sweetest rose soon fades away,
It lingers but a summer's day,
Too beautiful on earth to stay,
Yet leaves a thorn.

And like the rose our pleasures fade,
The world soon wears a gloomy shade,
Of cares and deep afflictions made,
To probe the heart.

The spirit hopeless turns away,
To seek a bright and changeless day,
Where Heaven's pure light illumes the way,
From earth to part.

And yet we do not mourn in vain,
And suffer sickness, care and pain,
Mortality has much to gain
A boon is giv'n.

The greatest price we may impart,
'Tis but to give a contrite heart,
Free from all vanity and art,
That boon is Heav'n.

CORNELIA.

TO LOVE.

Hence, bubbling idiot, hence!
False, fleeting, phantom of unreal joy!
Genius of sighs and sad complaints,
And lover's tears:—
Hence, to rude barbarians fly,
And there apply
Thy magic terrors—witching fears—
Bleeding vows that hope endears—
And promises of air:
Go, faithless boy,
Bid callous bosoms feel thy smart;
And melt with tenderest sighs the flinty heart!—
Yes,—revel there,
Till all confess thy power, and own thine art!

Yet, hear thou joys, bright youth!
And not alone
Thy subtle poison works its secret charm!—
But he'll'd in being sweets that fears disarm,
Tempt with enticing bliss each amorous mien;
Till fierce desires that sought can soothe,
Wrap in enkindling flames, and madd'ning burn!

For thee the poet wakes th' enrapturing lyre,
And breathes in wildest melody the song;—
Or nobler deeds the ravished shards inspire,
And in impassion'd strains his glowing accents fire!
For thee—for thee
Old chivalry
Starts from Oblivion; and in Memory's eye
The belted Knight
And crested warrior, throng
Once more the pathway to b deathless fame;
And cas'd in greaves and armour bright,
That, like opposing suns, seem gor'd for fight,
Each peerless fair proclaim.

For thee, the youth resigns
All other pleasures of the passing hours—
And age—its summary pow'r:—
And I, even I—can claim
Some portion of thy smile!
Alas! a votary at thy sovereign shrine!

Yes, I have known thee in thy softest form;—
I've woo'd thee in the smiles of spring—
In summer's whispering breath, so warm—
And Autumn's sweets, luxuriant, all thee bring:
E'en winter's blast,
As mockingly it hurries past,
Doth to my listening ear thy praises sing!

But I have known thee in a tenderer light—
I've felt the glow
Of feeling, and of passion fire,—
All the soft thrillings of thy rich delight,
Like shadows softly stealing
Around the verge of moon-lit tow'rs,
Entwine around each blissful hours—
But they have fled,—revealing
Griefs thy blest hail hid before—
Sorrows, oh! how keen y known!
Yes, thou last schools't my heart to pour
Its offerings at Affliction's throne!
To meditate in silence—submissive—and alone!

Away then, Traitor, flee!
Woman's stern witchery
Whispering songs of sweetest bliss,
And with a Judas kiss
Betraying still to deeper wretchedness—
Fancy's offspring—fully nurs'd—
Fool deceiver—Beauty's dream—
How innocent thy baby face doth seem!
How guiltless that sweet look of thine!
But ah! thy visions of delight
Mock but with fading hopes the eager grasp!
And ere the longing soul can sleep,
Like spirit scarce,
Or unlaid ghost from Stygian cell
At morning's rosy birth of light,
They fade to tenfold darkness—deeper night!—
Away, thy talismanic spell
May not enshrine,
In broken woe, this bleeding heart of mine!—

SENEX.

LUDICROUS.
THE ARTIST AND THE COUNTRYMAN.

The following laughable story, though the circumstance happened some time ago, has not, that we know, yet got into print. It will afford some amusement to the lovers of fun. At the time when the disclosure of the atrocities of the monsters Burke and Hare painfully engrossed the public attention, an artist residing in the immediate neighbourhood of Soho square had occasion to advertise for a man servant, who, in addition to the usual requisites "honesty and sobriety," was to be "from the country." One morning a raw country lad presented himself as a candidate for the vacant situation, and was shown into the artist's painting room. Our readers of course know that this apartment in an artist's house is in general very gloomy, the light being admitted only through a small portion of the upper part of one window; whilst all the other casements, if there be any, are kept perfectly closed. Upon being left alone in this dark room, (for the artist whom we shall call Mr. W., was not present,) some feelings of uneasiness began to steal upon the countryman's mind, whose vague and incipient apprehensions were not diminished by a closer observation of the apartment. The first object that arrested his attention was the easel, which unluckily happened at this time to have no canvas upon it to denote its use, and which to his excited imagination appeared an instrument of torture. Carrying his investigation further, he perceived in a corner of the room a canvas cloth spread over an object which from its form evidently could be nothing but a human body. This was what artists call a *lay figure*—a *perfect representation* of the human figure, which they employ as a model when it may be inconvenient or unnecessary to procure a living model. It now occurred to the poor fellow that he had been decoyed into the house for the purpose of being "Burked," and that the canvas cloth covered the body of some wretched victim who had just been *murdered and not yet removed*. Filled with this horrid idea, he endeavoured to open the door by which he had entered, but found it fastened. He then crept softly to another door, which was glazed, and covered with a curtain. Drawing the curtain aside he beheld a spectacle which seemed to offer the verification of his worst fears. He saw Mr. W. in the ante-room, holding in his hand a large knife, covered with blood, and a dish full of the vital stream standing by him. Mr. W. was mixing up *take*, and the knife he used was a palette-knife. When the countryman recovered from the momentary stupor into which this horrid spectacle had thrown him, he determined to attempt his escape from a place which he conceived to be no better than a human slaughterhouse. Watching, therefore, the opportunity when Mr. W.'s back was turned, he opened the door suddenly, rushed out, struck the artist a blow on the head, which brought him to the ground, and then, passing out by another door, made his way down stairs with all the speed in his power. Mr. W. who happens to be deaf as well as to labour under an impediment in speaking, was not aware of the proximity of the countryman, until he felt the blow which knocked him down. In falling he broke the plate containing the colour, which became smeared over his hands and clothes. Mr. W., conceiving that the man had been robbing him, pursued him instantly down stairs, and overtook him in the passage, where a struggle ensued between them. The countryman, who supposed that his life depended upon his exertions at that moment, put forth all his energies, and having overcome the artist, he ran out into the street, screaming, "Burke" and "murder." In the scuffle some of the crimson from Mr. W.'s person was communicated to that of the clown, and gave some colour to the dreadful cries which he uttered. Of course a mob soon followed at his heels, until, overpowered by terror and exhaustion, he sank down in Soho-square. At this moment the artist ran up, and was about to seize him. The sight of this tormentor, "steeped in the colours of his trade," and his knife, "unmannerly breeched in gore," threw the poor countryman into fresh agonies. He appealed to the by-standers for protection against the artist, who he said was in the habit of killing a dozen men every day, and now wished to despatch him. Appearances were against the artist. He was immediately seized, and cries of "Burke him!" resounded on all sides. Some of the crowd, in the height of their indignation, proposed to sacrifice him on the spot with his own knife; but others, more knowing, thought it better that, for the sake of example, he should undergo the ceremony of trial previous to execution; his death, however, with or without law, was a thing determined. Nothing can be imagined greater than the astonishment of the artist at being taken into custody under such extraordinary circumstances, and unfortunately being, as before stated, afflicted with an impediment in his speech, his abortive attempts at explanation were looked upon as so many proofs of his guilt. He was being dragged off to Bow-street, when some of his neighbours interfered on his behalf, and endeavoured to explain the mistake. With considerable difficulty the mob was persuaded to carry the artist to his own house; but it was not till a deputation from the crowd had inspected the premises and tasted the colour, to satisfy themselves that it was not blood, that he was set at liberty.

Written for the Casket.

THE SIOUX CHIEF.

It is not often, or even without a motive far above mere personal vanity, which can induce me to meet the public; but I feel now justified to myself in offering a mite in favour of an injured family of mankind. Would to one common Creator that my evidence would in any manner arrest the crimes and folly which are destroying one of the fairest portions of intellectual existence.

In the Post of August 8th, 1829, whole No. 419, I have read the heading of a piece in the following words:—"UNCLE SAM; or, *Reminiscences of the Back-Woods.*"

To me the sequel to this heading was in truth a reminiscence, strong and overpowering. Years and times, long gone by, were recalled. In October, 1781, almost forty-eight years past, I was carried by my parents to that rich field of the epic. An infant, but my memory was retentive; and what memory would not have been retentive with such scenes before it as the west presented in 1781? At that epoch every act was part of a great opening drama. The first political event I distinctly remember was, the capture of Cornwallis and his army. The news of this event reached us at Redstone-old-Fort, now the romantic village of Brownsville. It struck upon my heart, I know not why;—some expression must have fallen on my ear, giving impressions lasting as life.

The Monongahela was then more than a Rubicon. The instant that this little stream was passed, the mother clasped her babes; the father cast upon his family a smiling, an anxious glance, and the brother cherished the dear charge, which trembled and followed. It was a day of inexplicable action. Peril awaited every step, and yet all advanced. The wilderness and a ruthless enemy lay before, dark and drear, and yet all advanced. In proportion to numbers and means, there is at this time, 1829, ten to one who faints and returns who did in 1781.

It falls little short of SIXTY YEARS since I saw "*Uncle Sam*," Samuel Brady, enter Washington, in Pennsylvania, in all the pride of manly strength, and at his side his equally remarkable father-in-law, Van Swearingen. Samuel Brady was one of the warrior pioneers of the west, and Van Swearingen was one of General Morgan's captains. The lovely daughter of Swearingen became the wife of Brady, and *my eye* saw the meeting of the daughter, the mother, and wife, with two men, that for whom women might indeed smile and weep.

It would be an idle mockery of language to attempt to paint to the existing age the glowing features of the latter part of that of the revolution. Commercial and calculating selfishness have succeeded to chivalry: yet there are some—I hope there are many—who can still in fancy cast a retrospect over the past, and who can in imagination delight to see and converse with the disembodied spirits of the illustrious dead.

Of the companions of Samuel Brady,—of the men who, in their early settlement by whites, stood an Ægis over western Pennsylvania and western Virginia, who are living, John Caldwell and Henry Jolly; perhaps one or two more. The others are "gone to the place where their fathers have gone." Grey, even white with years, Caldwell and Jolly now turn their mental eye one moment towards the morning of their youth, when they stood amongst heroes; and then with eager view they turn towards the bourne beyond which these heroes have passed. These time-bowed relics of a generous age, hail the day when they are again to mingle with such men as Samuel Brady, the three Wetzells, Lewis, Martin and John; the two Zanes, Ebenezor and Jonathan; Lewis Bonnet, Samuel and Benjamin Stokeley, Martin Kelter; the two Williamsons, David and John; Samuel Caldwell, Henry Dickinson, Elijah Woods, and many more. All, I may again say, pressed forward in 1781. The stream of emigration then showed no eddy current. Then there existed a heroism which prompted all; but which was the ruling principle of action with such men as the Zanes, Wetzells, Brady, Stokeleys, Williamsons, and hundreds more! When the mother in her cabin shed the silent, scalding tear over her babes, then were these men on the never-sleeping watch. Of this band, some were single men, without families, others were married and were fathers; but the whole extended frontier seemed to be their families—they were "a band of brothers joined."

"It is time," the reader may say, to "pause and reflect." But if *I* could calmly review that page of human history, in which I entered as a *letter*, and in which every character was epic, I ought and would shrink from the blasting coldness of my own philosophy. Every one of the men I have named I personally knew. I heard their praises pronounced when my heart was young: I heard them named as the protectors of my mother and sisters; and ripening years told me that they were indeed the real protectors of my mother and sisters. Advancing time told me more,—that they were not alone the protectors of my mother and my sisters, but of the whole western frontier of Virginia, Pennsylvania and New York.

All that is said of old "Uncle Sam" is too lame to be just. He was more than he is there represented; but it can add to no man's fame to have attributed to him the acts of others. In the scene where Brady is represented as acting the part of the third Horatii, if I am not very greatly mistaken, his panegyrist has attributed to him what is due to Lewis Wetzell. I knew both the men, and I knew many other men fully acquainted with the anecdotes of that frontier on which they both acted; and though both were *admired* and both were loved, for besides their warlike qualities both were amiable, yet, as an accomplished soldier, under their peculiar circumstances, I never heard a single voice not decisive in favour of Lewis Wetzell, not alone over Brady, but over every other man of that terrible and, dare I say, unequalled band.

Whilst on the subject, my reader will pardon me when I state, that from Colonel Willet, of New York, to Adam Bingaman, of Natchez, I have met the heroes of the west, and never yet have met another man possessing the combined qualities of the hunter and warrior equal to Lewis Wetzell. He was the only man of the whole frontier, active as many others were, who could wind, with almost the speed of a deer, through the woods, and while doing so load his rifle. In a region and epoch, where and when, after personal courage, the adroit use of the rifle was the highest point of honour, Lewis Wetzell found many rivals as to direct shot, but never one in the remarkable power of running full speed through a forest, pursued by an Indian enemy, and while making such an effort, load a rifle. This would be sufficient for the fame of Lewis Wetzell, but he could do more; after loading his rifle he could remain still as a fallen tree, wily as a tiger, and watchful as the Indian himself.

The cant of those who know no better, has been vented to abuse both Indians and their opponents, as ferocious and inhuman—delighting in blood and languishing in peace. Deeds were perpetrated, it is true, by both parties, from 1780 to 1795, at the mere recital of which we now shudder. But it was only WAR, carried on in the peculiar manner of that frontier, and by the two people who were brought in contact under such extraordinary circumstances. It was a border warfare, with its appropriate character and incidents. The whites passed into the wilderness, and were met by the Indians. Artful and reckless British agents inflamed the slowly-moved but violent passions of the latter. The North American Indians are, however, endowed with an elevation of intellect which needs no prompter or instructor on the certain consequences of the relative situation between them and the whites.

The following tale is, in all its essential parts, founded on real facts. Thomas McKim and Simon Burney were not imaginary beings; they were, but a few years past, actually living. It was McKim who *did* kill the Sioux chief, at St. Louis, in 1780; and Gen. George Rogers Clark did actually, at the same time, raise the siege of that fort. The incidents of the tale, the locality and the characters, are moulded to suit the moral purpose I have had in view—a purpose too evident to need comment.

Familiar with the Indian character from my early youth, my feelings are indignant when I hear them traduced and calumniated by those who know them not, and it is with no small regret that I perceive a perseverance in their treatment in measures of ruin and still farther degradation. What I have painted Pied de Renard, is what the Indian might have been, had the whites done but a tythe of their duty.—Under another name, this man de Renard did live, and if the advice was now taken, of a statesman, an honor to his country and to human nature, thousands such would rise along the vast sweep from the mouth of the Sabine, to the falls of St. Mary; but, "*what, marry with Indians?*" was re-echoed after the persecuted philosopher, until the din could be no longer heard in the shades of retirement

Fifty years past, or the Sioux Chief.

"These people still retain their primitive Theology, a belief in one, great overruling Being, who is, in some of the languages, styled Universal Father, and in others, Great Spirit, Master of Life, Creator or Maker." North American Review, No. 74, page 356.

Age has stiffened my limbs and time has dropped snow upon my head, but still the tide of life flows free and warm in my bosom, and I seem to live over again when I recount the events poured into my ear in childhood. But of all those scenes which memory restores, there is none other, at once so melancholy, and yet so heart warming, as the one I am now to relate.

It was in the year 1780 that Simon Burney and Thomas McKim, shouldered their rifles, and with tearful eyes took an everlasting leave of their relatives in North Carolina, and bent their steps towards the setting sun. Early in March the trees had not yet assumed the pale green of spring; and their day of outset was heavy, dark, and gloomy. These young men had been from their youth trained as warrior hunters. Simon Burney had, for a young man of Central North Carolina, and a farmer's son, received a decent, though not finished education; his friend, McKim, he knew to be kind, honest, and brave, and to discharge his inseparable weapon was nearly all he knew. Friends in the fulness of their hearts, these two young adventurers differed in temper naturally; McKim was in an extraordinary degree patient of insult and injury; but when once roused, he was terrible as a lion, and though he might spare a fallen foe, he never could again speak kindly to any person who did him deliberate wrong. Burney was impetuous, but placable; but in the entire force of character which marked the heroes of King's Mountain, McKim and Burney were alike. Their best friend was their rifle, and best couch the forest. They were considered the two best shots in western North Carolina; no little honour in those days of war and hunting. The primary object which drew them into the recesses of Kentucky was to seek an older brother of McKim, who had, for many years, been lost to his country and family.

Our two adventurers arrived in Kentucky, when a man who possessed, and could use a rifle, was a most welcome addition to the struggling settlers. As they were slow and silently tracing their path, near where Lexington now stands, they were at the rising of a hill very unexpectedly encountered by a large party of men in full Indian dress. "Hollo, my lads," roared a loud and hoarse voice, "where bound?" "To meet Colonel Rogers Clark," replied Burney. "I am George Rogers Clark"—rejoined the stranger. "Are you able to cut the head of a wild turkey, nineteen times in twenty shots." "Do you see yon squirrel?" demanded McKim, as he placed his rifle to his face, and before Clark could reply, the animal was writhing on the ground, with its ears and the crown of the head blown away. "You are just the fellows for us," said Clark, "and if you want to try your mettle, make two of a party to march this day to the assistance of Colonel Ruddle. I have received information that that murdering villain, General Hamilton, has sent one of his cut-throats, Colonel Byrd, over the Ohio, with a band of English savages to join the Indians."

In a few hours a determinate, but small party were on their march, and reached Ruddle's station before the army of Byrd. But Ruddle was so badly advised as to surrender on terms which were utterly disregarded. When it became known in the fort that a capitulation was accepted, McKim observed to his friend Simon, "no terms will be respected by those red or white savages; we must take care of ourselves."—Burney answered not, except by action; they carefully examined their arms, and by a desperate exertion cut their way through the rushing throng of Indians and their savage Allies.—They were both slightly wounded, but it was blood dearly paid for. A young British officer had the bad fortune to meet McKim. "You white savage," exclaimed the enraged Carolinian, "your lips shall never tell this tale," and the scattered brains of the Briton were trampled under the feet of the American warrior, who, with his companion, rushed into the woods, which re-echoed the screams and cries of women and children.

"General Hamilton shall pay for this with his blood," most solemnly exclaimed Clark, when the broken voice of Burney related the catastrophe at Ruddle's. "Our particular business to Kentucky," rejoined McKim, "was to seek my elder brother, who, I am afraid, is not in Kentucky; but we are willing to share your dangers."

"Our dangers," indignantly replied Clark, "our worst dangers are our own folly. The men here have courage enough to fight the D——l, but they want sense to meet him with his own arms."

"I have heard," continued McKim, "that my brother was, a few years ago, at St. Louis." —"Then seek him, for God's sake, at St. Louis," replied Clark, with great vehemence; "I wish I could find two determinate men who would undertake to reach St. Louis, and inform the commandant that he will soon be attacked by the Sioux." "We will try," was the short and rapid reply of the two young soldiers: "and more," said Burney, "I speak French."

"Go then," said Clark, with great satisfaction, "and if you reach the fort, tell the commander that I shall use every exertion to save him and his people—go, my noble, gallant boys, and God be with you."

After receiving the energetic pressure of the right hand of Clark, the two devoted fellows turned their steps into the trackless waste, and by exertions, *perhaps superhuman*, actually reached and entered the fort, where the beautiful city of St. Louis now stands.†

Burney delivered his message to the French commandant, who received it with a contemptuous laugh; "who are to attack us?" demanded the Frenchman. "The Sioux," replied Burney. "The Sioux dare not," rejoined the officer. Burney turning round to McKim, interpreted the reply. "I find Colonel Clark has not all the fools in the world under his command," coolly observed McKim.

The colloquy was, however, soon cut short by a man in the dress of a hunter, riding up full speed to the fort, who called out in a loud and anxious voice, "Pied de Renard, the Sioux Chief has crossed the Missouri with at least fifteen hundred men. I have by a miracle been able to escape, having been surrounded before I knew the enemy were over the river, or in this part of the country; they will be on the plain of St. Louis before sun-set."*

It is but justice to the commander to state, that advised of his real danger, he acted with coolness, courage, and intelligence. Every exertion was made to bring in the inhabitants with as much expedition as possible; but, alas! all could not be saved. Between seventy and eighty fell a sacrifice to their fatal security.—The fort was small, but well constructed, and those who escaped under its protection, confiding in their commander, hoped to make a successful defence against the Indians.

In this state of anxious apprehension for the fate of the poor inhabitants who were without, and were separately arriving breathless with fear, the sun was nearly lost under the horizon, when a distant and distressful yell was heard, and before dark the terrific host was in sight.—By next morning's early dawn a summons of surrender was received and rejected. The two young Carolinians were, by their own request, placed as sharp shooters; but the motions of the enemy soon excited much dread. It was evident that they were directed by a military skill, far above that of Indians.

Covered by a ravine, about mid-day, some individuals advanced near the stockades, and a white handkerchief was seen to rise, and holding it a gigantic figure. At first several guns were levelled, but lowered, as a voice came in thunder. "I am Pied de Renard; surrender, or you are dead men before to-morrow night."—This was given in excellent French, and repeated in as good English. A death-like silence of a few moments followed this menacing summons—a silence which, to the astonishment of all who understood him, was broken by McKim, who exclaimed in a voice still louder than that of Renard himself.

"Pied de Renard, I have been told by a trader who has been in your country, that you were the murderer of my brother on the Missouri, and that his blood was shed after he had been received into your lodges and eaten with yourself and family, and had received from your own hand the pipe of peace. I have been told more; that you were educated in Europe, and that your head has been bathed in the water of Baptism."

"I was educated in Europe," replied de Renard, "and I must now be speaking to a M'Kim." "You are speaking to a M'Kim; and you base and cowardly scoundrel, you have murdered my brother. That God who created us both has brought us together that I may revenge my brother's blood."

"Base and cowardly scoundrel," very slowly repeated the chief, "Revenge! Revenge! M'Kim, we shall see to that," and the lofty Indian retired, striking his breast.

That man must have been in the strife of battle; who ever did behold a sight so appalling as the countenances of the two champions! There was an expression of hostility in both which no language can teach. They stood not above twenty yards apart. Every eye was alternately turned from the calm but stern dignity of Renard, to the athletic frame and working features of M'Kim. This young man, all sweetness in the walks of private life,—there he was the kind companion, the mild and steady worshipper in the temple of peace; there he was the brother in all that the endearing term can impart; but in Fort St. Louis he was the Achilles of the garrison.

"The sun of Heaven shall never rise twice more on the head of Renard and myself," after his eye had, for a moment followed the chief, exclaimed M'Kim, as he examined his rifle-lock and dashed his tomahawk with gigantic force into one of the stockades of the Fort. From a better education, and from a more yielding disposition, Burney generally exercised a superiority over M'Kim. But now all was changed. Even the French commander, brave as he was, was awed before the hunter, warrior.—"Tell him, Simon," said M'Kim to Burney, "that I mistake de Renard, if this Fort is not stormed before to-morrow morning. Leave me to myself, I do not expect to survive this night! If you ever again see my poor sisters tell them!" Here his voice failed, his heart burst, and the memory of North Carolina came upon him. Recovering himself in a moment, he rung, or rather wrenched the hand of Burney—"Adieu! my brother, my friend!" was exchanged, and they met no more until in the storm of battle.

What an eventful evening! as the sun set the clouds lowered; it was calm, but the indescribable yell of the Indian was heard incessantly.—No eye in or near St. Louis slept; and about eleven at night a violent thunder shower burst. The French commandant, armed and watchful, was walking backwards and forwards in the area of the Fort, and coming near Burney, observed, "Pied de Renard has determined to give us another day!" But the words had scarce escaped his lips, when a peal, immeasurably more dreadful than the thunder of heaven, rent the heart and ear.

"I am Pied de Renard!" rose above the troubled elements. "I am Thomas M'Kim!" rose again above the shrieks of women and children. "I am Pied de Renard! why did you suffer the hour of Mercy to pass!" was followed by a crash—the gate was forced. The brave commander preserved all the order in his power, but the odds was too great, and the assailants rushed in.—Burney and the commandant were near together, when the latter fell, desperately wounded; and a flash of lightning discovered to Burney his friend and Pied de Renard, approaching each other with the utmost rage, and a man rushing between them with outstretched arms, as if in the act of mediation. A succeeding gleam discovered the peace maker and de Renard on the earth, and the latter mortally wounded. The man of peace was with one hand clasping the chief, and with the other, wounded and bleeding, was supplicating the terrific Carolinian. "My brother, my brother!" in tones which, amid the dread uproar, reached and stayed the uplifted arm of M'Kim; reached also with indescribable force the heart of Burney; and reached, we may say, the eternal throne.

At this moment of despair, when all appeared lost; when the maddening shouts of the savages, the peals of thunder, and the piercing shrieks of the mother, commingled in one chilling tempest. "I shall not die alone!" came from the mouth of M'Kim. "Not intervenged!" came from without—it was the voice of the terrible Clark. In an instant the contest was changed; Clark had crossed the Mississippi below St. Louis, with five hundred men, and pushed on to the invested Fort. The Indians were now between two fires; were surprised and broken, and fled in all directions. Clark, in the night march, had directed his men to act each man for himself, and each man did act with effect. Confounded as they were, the Indians made an attempt to carry off Pied de Renard, but M'Kim struck down all who approached the fallen chief.

"He is my prisoner, you cowardly villain!" said M'Kim to the man who had informed him that de Renard had destroyed his brother, and who now advanced to deal the last blow to the dying hero! and the action was suited to the words; the trader was hurled with inconceivable force against the stockades, and sunk apparently lifeless.

"James Bolton, thou hast thy reward!" said de Renard, as the contest closed. The enemy had fled, and next day retreated over the Missouri. The strife over, the wounded French commander, with the careless bravery and urbanity of his nation, thanked his deliverers; and in the arms of M'Kim, Burney, and Clark, Pied de Renard was placed on the couch of christian charity. The tide of life was ebbing rapidly, but not a fibre betrayed the fear of death. Several more prisoners had been made; each, as permitted, took leave of their departing General.

With the utmost indifference de Renard demanded of General Clark, how many hours he had to live. "I am no surgeon," replied Clark, "but suppose you cannot survive more than one to two hours!" "That time is enough," firmly observed de Renard, "come and sit by me, I hope you are all now my friends. Come hero, Thomas M'Kim, you will now learn in what manner I have treated your brother."

While de Renard made this pathetic invitation, the same man who had stood by him in the night battle, still sat by him, pale, but placid as the chief himself. Of the group who surrounded the death-bed of the Sioux, though forty-nine years have passed away, I feel as if I saw their faces now in life. Clark was then in the full vigor of his strength. Hardy and daring, yet cool and collected, the utmost emotions of his soul beaming from his eye of fire. But even the dignity of Clark could not sustain a favourable comparison with the elevated physiognomy of Pied de Renard.

"Step forth, Leonard M'Kim," said the Indian, and in a moment the brothers were interlocked in each others arms. The joy and surprise having a little subsided, Pied de Renard reached his one hand to Thomas, and the other to Leonard M'Kim, and in a voice and manner which would have done honor to a Grecian hero, or christian martyr, breathed his last few words.

"Thank the Great and Universal Spirit, in a few minutes I shall be beyond all malice or evil. I have restored, and not murdered a brother; and he can tell how a christian Indian can treat even an enemy. He can"—Here the curtain of life dropped, and the liberated soul of Pied de Renard was at the footstool of eternal Mercy.

"What a death! what a death!" ejaculated Clark. "And what a life," sobbed Leonard M'Kim, as he clasped the now inanimate body. "My more than earthly Father, is it thus that you have been rewarded by my own brothers;" then rising to his feet with all the majesty of an Indian, exclaimed, "but he died the death of his race;" and proceeded to perform the decencies due to the dead; and next day Pied de Renard was laid in a grave, long since lost and forgotten. By the special orders of the commandant and General Clark, he was buried with the rites of the christian; and in the manner of the Indians, his arms were placed by his side.

As the corpse was deposited in its last bed, the mournful silence was broken by Leonard M'Kim. "Seventeen years and some months have now past, since, for reasons well known to my brother, I plunged into the wilderness, and was amongst the first white men who ever passed from North Carolina to Vincennes. There, lost to my relatives, I felt myself an outcast and became a savage. About 1765, I was captured by a war party of Sioux, and when dragged to their village, condemned to death. I was at the stake, the fires were kindled, and the knell of death rung in my terrified ear. The tormentors approached, when a most majestic woman rushed into the throng, laid her hand on my head, and claimed me for her son. The words I could not then understand, but a violent tumult followed, and my fate seemed determined upon by the warriors; despair was to all appearance my lot, and death before me with all its worst horrors, when a gigantic Indian man, well mounted and armed, rode up at full speed, and springing from his horse, dashed into the crowd, which he hurled from him like children, wrenched his knife from its scabbard, and my bonds were at my feet. This deliverer was Pied de Renard.—Seizing my trembling hand, and turning to the woman who had attempted my rescue, addressed me in English; "No! poor forlorn boy, thou shalt not die! A mother's heart may yet be made glad by thy smile! This is my wife, and until thou canst be restored to thy kindred, we must be thy parents!"

By his authority my clothes and arms were restored; and, what was more pleasing to me, my faithful dog, who had followed me from North Carolina. Bruised and in pain, I was tenderly led to their hospitable lodge, where I found two brothers of De Renard, his wife, and her brother, wife and child; and to my utter surprise, though every thing in the furniture indicated an Indian lodge, all the family spoke tolerable English, with De Renard it appeared his mother tongue. With the emblem of peace in my mouth, and seated by the generous chief, and receiving from all around me looks of kindness, it is not easy to conceive the extent of my feelings of joy and gratitude for the escape I had made from an excruciating death. Plenty of food, with sound rest and safety, soon restored me to health and activity; and about ten days after my reception in the lodge, with his family around us, the chief casting upon me a look of unspeakable kindness, in the slow and deliberate manner of the Indian, spoke thus:—

"You are much astonished to hear myself and family speaking your language. I am a native Sioux Indian, but I was educated in Paris and London. I am here an Indian chief, clothed and lodged as an Indian. I have beheld the wealth and grandeur, have entered the schools of Europe, and have been stung to the heart by the hypocrisy and false manners of Europe. As my reason opened, my very soul felt the advantages I thought I was gaining. When I have reached manhood, when I have been taught the arts and morals of these great nations, said I to myself, I shall return to America, and impart knowledge and christianity to my tribe and nation. I did not simply read, but I devoured the history of Peter of Russia. In America, I determined to be a Peter. From the pulpits of France and Great Britain, I heard the conversion of the Indians, and their improvement in civilized life dwelt upon with fervor. The whole English and French nations will aid me, said I, and I could scarce sleep. I studied hard with a view to fit myself for the great part I was to act, but time seemed to lag behind my impatience.

"In London I met with a Presbyterian clergy-

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* A real character. I saw him in the latter part of life, but with his natural temper of mind and power of body very little impaired.

† This is fact, both as to names and circumstance; Simon Burney and Thomas McKim performed the then almost incredible march through the wilderness, from Kentucky to Fort St. Louis; and it was really a shot aimed by McKim that killed the Sioux Chief, which exploit, with the sudden appearance of Colonel Clark and his little army, contributed to force the Indians to retire.

* A fact.

...mad acu family; and of an Indian adventurer, Erasmus Edgefield was most fervent, eloquent and persevering. The manners of the family, though polished, were cold, with one exception. What the father preached the daughter felt, and Maria Edgefield entered into all my enthusiastic plans—but Maria loved and was loved in turn. Young and inexperienced as we were, Maria and myself saw the rock before us, but our attachment became too strong and too pure to be resisted, and was communicated to the family. It was on Monday morning, after the Rev. Mr. Edgefield had preached a Missionary sermon, and never can I forget the horrid visage of the Priest of God when his daughter's feelings were made known to him. "What, marry an Indian," said the enraged father and brothers, and I was ordered never again to enter their doors. Their abusive epithets, which followed me to the street, were well calculated to restore the *Indian to their cast*, but the distress of my beloved calmed every violent passion, and I retired to my hotel.

"Next day I received a note, blotted with tears, to this amount:—"Haste to Boston, we are hurrying there. I hope my parents and brothers will relent; meet us in Boston, but do not return in the same ship. May Heaven protect you.—MARIA."

"I was in Boston several days before them and on their arrival wrote a note to the Rev. Mr. Edgefield, soliciting, in humble and respectful terms, a meeting with himself, wife, daughter and sons. My request was granted, and never was I so shocked as to behold the pale despair of my devoted girl. Involuntarily we threw ourselves beside each other, and on our bended knees implored to be united. The Edgefields were rich, and poor Maria, with a last effort, offered to relinquish all claim on the property of her family, and endeavour to assist her Louis Lavallier, as I was then called, to carry the word of God to the inmost regions of North America.

"What, marry an Indian," again echoed with hellish violence around us, and again I was ordered out of the house. My passions were rising to madness, when the eyes of Maria, with angelic expression fell upon me, and her lips pronounced their last office. "Farewell, my husband, farewell for ever." The admonition could not be resisted, and in a few moments I was pacing my chamber.

"Next morning my faithful servant entered, and with tears handed me a paper, pointing to these words—"This morning at three, at her father's residence, Court street, departed to a blest immortality the amiable Maria Edgefield." I saw no more, but with few steps I was in the street and at the Edgefield door; the hinges gave way before the lock, and with a crash I was in the passage; all flow before me, and I reached the death couch of Maria,—raising the shroud, her yet smiling face stayed the storm. Rest, angel of Peace and Mercy, I inwardly exclaimed, kissed the cold lips and calmly retired.—Shame kept the family silent, and I have never since heard from them. In a very few weeks, with the speed and concealed vehemence of my nation, Pied de Renard was an Indian warrior.—Happily it was a season of peace, and my burning passions had time to cool.

"In the silence of a beautiful star-light night, as I was slowly walking down the bank of Missouri, reflection reached my heart. I cannot, said I to myself, shed blood, because one family has blasted the morning flower of my life.—No! I will marry a woman of my nation, and do all the good in my power. Time and its lessons of experience have done the rest. I have taught my family English and French; my books I had conveyed to me from London by way of New Orleans and St. Louis.

"I could not have so well remembered all this," continued Leonard M'Kim, "if the substance had not been often repeated. I found the family of De Renard were Indians but not savages. In an inner recess of his lodge was an excellent collection of books, and books well used. Two editions of the scriptures, one in French and the other in English, were diligently read. I entered, at the age of twenty-one, an Indian lodge, and at thirty had received an education in French and English, which I would never have received if I had remained in Guilford county, North Carolina. In that lodge there was a steady decency of deportment, which might teach many a palace.

"He is gone, stricken down by my brother: mysterious Providence. It is now about ten years since, early one morning, the youngest brother of De Renard returned in great haste from a distant village of Sioux, and told us that there was a white trader at the village who was to be that day tortured to death for selling bad powder.

"In a few moments Pied de Renard, his two brothers, his brother-in-law, and myself, were on horseback and on our way. The distance was upwards of twenty miles, which we passed in three hours, and entered just in time to save the guilty wretch. It was no easy task; the warriors were greatly enraged, but the influence of De Renard, and his engaging to make good the loss, prevailed, and for fear a return of fury might defeat his purpose, the noble mediator took the criminal behind him on an excellent horse, and long before night he was where no man was ever harmed; he was smoking the pipe of peace in the lodge of Pied de Renard. With his face cut and bruised, and covered with blood, sweat and dirt, I knew him not; but the instant he was washed, I was shocked to see we had saved James Bolton."

"James Bolton, James Bolton, of Orange," most furiously exclaimed Thomas M'Kim. "Be calm, my brother," replied Leonard, "it was James Bolton of Orange. It was the man who has done us all so much injury; but he is now below your resentment. It was him who told you what he knew too well to be untrue—and it was him you mangled against the fort wall over the body of his preserver. Let him alone to himself, his death could not restore to life my benefactor,—and if that benefactor was in life, the writhing Bolton would be safe."

After a pause, Leonard resumed; "How can I return to my widowed mother; how am I to meet the woman who arrested my fate at the stake! can I meet the wife of Pied de Renard; can I meet my own wife and little ones, and tell them that their friend and Father fell by the hand of a M'Kim. He took command of this expedition, which he endeavoured to prevent, but could not; from the same motives he commanded many other war parties, to soften the fierce features of war. When the storming of the fort was determined in Council, de Renard used every argument to induce the Indians to make prisoners, and spare life. Brave he was, and it was your threat and insult, Thomas, which prevented him from at once telling you that your brother was in his camp. An insult conveying a suspicion of personal bravery no Indian will bear; for though, for above his nation when bravery was the question, Pied de Renard was an Indian."

Now turning to General Clark and the French commander, Leonard, in a most manly tone, observed:—"It is my wish to return to my family." "You shall return," said the American General. "You shall return," repeated the Frenchman, as soon as Leonard expressed the request in French. "These poor prisoners can do you no service,—restore them in the name of God and of humanity!" "They are restored to liberty!" repeated both the officers.

"Adieu, my brother and my friends," said Leonard, as he carefully placed the arm and neck bracelets of de Renard in his bosom, the only relics of the chief not placed in his grave. "I return to the seat of real christianity and true civilization, to the bereaved lodge of Pied de Renard."

With a guard to see them safe over the Missouri, Leonard M'Kim and his charge left the Fort of St. Louis, and were soon lost in the expanse of the Prairie.

ERZERUM.

The population of the Asiatic city, *Erzerum*, or *Arzroum*, captured, about the end of last June, by the Russian Gen. PASKEWITCH, is rated, in some of our papers, on the authority of DARBY'S GAZETTEER, at only 30,000. The BOSTON DAILY ADVERTISER quotes STEIN and MERIER, the former of whom, in his Geography, makes it amount to 150,000. Mr. MERIER, who spent a week at the place in 1809, calculated the number of its inhabitants at 250,000. His description of the city is not uninteresting: "Arzroum is built on a rising ground; on the highest part is the castle, surrounded by a double wall of stone, which is chequered at the top by embrasures, and strengthened here and there by projections in the fashion of bastions, with openings fit for the reception of cannon. It has four gates, which are covered with plates of iron. The whole is well built, and to me does not appear the work of Mussulmans. A ditch runs by it to the south west; near it is a tannery; and further along is a row of blacksmith's forges, which seemed in good employ. In this direction, northeast of the town, is the custom house, a spacious building. The Pacha's residence has a large gate opening into a court yard. The houses are in general built of stone, with rafters of wood and terraced. Grass grows on their tops, and sheep and calves feed there; so that when seen from an eminence, the roofs of the houses can hardly be distinguished from the plain at their foundation. I walked through most of the bazaars; few are domed, the rest are terraced like the dwellings, but affording a common road for foot-passengers, who ascend by a public flight of steps. Wherever a street intervenes a bridge is thrown over, and the line continues uninterrupted. The shops in the bazaars are well stocked, and the place exhibits the appearance of much industry. The streets are mostly paved; but as in Turkey, in that manner which is more calculated to break the passenger's neck than to ease his feet. There are sixteen baths and one hundred mosques. Several of the latter are creditable buildings, the domes of which are covered with lead, and ornamented with gilt balls and crescents. This is the present state of Arzroum; its remains prove that it must have been still more considerable. Every thing attests the antiquity of the place. The inhabitants, indeed, date the foundation from the time of Noah, and very zealously swear, that some of their present structures are contemporary with the patriarch. With more appearance of probability, they aver that others were the work of the giaours, or infidels. One in particular is attributed to the latter origin. It consists of an arched gateway, curiously worked, all in strong stone, situated north-west in the castle, and close to a decayed minaret of ancient structure. Yet many of the older fabrics appear, by the true Moresque arch, to be certainly of Saracenic origin; and many of the remains of mosques resemble those buildings in Persia, with curious bricks, and lacquered tiles, which were raised in the first ages of Mahommedanism. In all those at Arzroum I observed a round tower, with a very shelving roof, covered all over with bricks. There are still erect several minarets, obviously works of the early Mussulmans. Near the eastern gate of the castle, are two of brick and tile, and a gate with a Saracenic arch and Cufic inscription, and many strong buildings around, the remains of a fine portico of a mosque. To the east of the town is an old tower of brick, the highest building in Arzroum, which is used as a look-out house, and serves as the tower of the janissaries at Constantinople, or that at Galata. There is a clock at the summit, which strikes the hours with sufficient regularity. In Arzroum there are from four to five thousand families of the Armenian, and about one hundred of the Greek persuasion; the former have two churches, the latter one. There are, perhaps, one thousand Persians who live in a caravanseria, and manage by caravans the trade of their own country. Trebizond is the port on the Black Sea to which the commerce of Constantinople is conveyed. The Turkish inhabitants of Arzroum are fifty thousand families. This amount of population I give from the authority of a well informed Armenian; but as all such details in a country so ill regulated are exceedingly suspicious, I have already taken the liberty to deduct more than one-third from the number of Turkish families in the original estimate. But the reduced statement still leaves in Arzroum, at the rate of five persons in a family, a total of 250,000 persons, besides Armenians. We left Arzroum, and proceeded across the plain to Ilija, a distance of five miles only. The plain is covered with villages. I counted thirty on one part, and the cultivation is proportioned to the population. The season was advancing [June 21]; in some places the corn was a foot from the ground, and there was besides much fine pasture." On proceeding from Ilija, he describes the country on the right and left as studded with villages, and richly cultivated."

Evening Post.

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COMMUNICATION.

PRETENSIONS TO OFFICE.

As the day of general election for the various offices within the gift of our citizens approaches, it appears altogether proper, through the medium of our public journals, to examine the various pretensions of the several candidates.

Too much stress is generally laid upon the political party to which the candidate may happen to belong, and offices are thus bestowed on unsuitable men.

The freedom of the elective franchise is often much impeded by a blind devotion to party. In offices strictly speaking *political*, it is more difficult to avoid this influence; there are, however, some of the offices to be filled every year, which do not belong to this class; among them is the office of *County Commissioner*, the duties of which require no attachment to this, or that political creed. Probity and habits of business, a knowledge of constructing bridges and laying out roads, with a prudent expenditure of money, in such improvements in the county as are authorized by law, and an accuracy in accounts, form the principal requisites for a faithful discharge of this office. If, therefore, among those who stand prominently before the public as candidates, there be a man of these acquirements, whose private character as a neighbor, a friend, a citizen, is in every way estimable, such a man has a fair claim upon his fellow citizens for their support.

The writer of this article has had a long and a very intimate knowledge of our worthy and much esteemed fellow citizen, *Easton Williams*, and feels it a duty to make known to those who have not had an opportunity before of acquiring the requisite information, that he is peculiarly well qualified for the office of County Commissioner. The very large number of votes obtained by him at the election of last year; shows that Mr. Williams is extensively known, but his peculiar fitness for this office may not be so well understood. He is a surveyor by profession, and has had much experience in laying out roads and bridges; his pursuits have been mathematical, and his manner of keeping accounts for accuracy and neatness is rarely equalled; he has had much experience in the economical expenditure of money, in improvements of a public nature, and perhaps there is not a man in the county who would give more satisfaction, should he, (as it is confidently hoped he will,) be chosen to fill that office. Although advanced in years, he is blessed with uncommon good health, and possesses extraordinary activity both of body and of mind. As a proof of the latter, he has lately invented a very ingenious and useful instrument for drafting, by which lines may be drawn with the nicest accuracy, producing any and every rectilinear mathematical figure, without the use of any other instrument than a pen or pencil, simplifying the laying down drafts of every kind, and showing to the unexperienced the real nature of that branch of science, much better than has hitherto been done. If any one, who shall read this has a taste for the science of Mathematics, the writer of this would advise him to call on Mr. Williams, when the invention will be shown and explained, and cannot fail to produce delight from a view of its beautiful simplicity and accuracy. To such pretensions as these Mr. Williams unites many others, and, above all, that of an honest man, a kind neighbor, and a faithful friend. An appeal, therefore, is confidently made to his fellow citizens, and their votes solicited for ENNION WILLIAMS as *County Commissioner*, at the election on Tuesday next.

A VOTER.

TOWN MEETING.

At an unusually large and respectable meeting of the qualified voters of the city of Philadelphia, friendly to the election of GEORGE REES, A SOLDIER OF THE REVOLUTION, to the office of SHERIFF, held pursuant to public notice, at the County Court Room, on Wednesday evening, September the 30th,

JAMES M. LINNARD, Esq. was called to the Chair, and

MORTON MCMICHAEL appointed Secretary.

On motion, it was

Resolved, That a Committee of five persons be appointed, to draft resolutions expressive of the sense of the meeting:

Whereupon, the Chairman nominated Messrs. MORTON MCMICHAEL, JOHN NORVELL, ROBERT RICE, JOHN HOSKINS and JOHN S. CARR; who prepared and submitted the following preamble and resolutions, which were UNANIMOUSLY adopted:—

WHEREAS—The time is fast approaching when, in the exercise of our rights as freemen, we shall be called upon to elect a suitable person to the office of SHERIFF of the city and county of Philadelphia; and

WHEREAS—It is highly necessary that this important office should be filled by an individual in whom merit, capacity, honesty and integrity are combined; and

WHEREAS—There is a large debt of gratitude due to those who gloriously fought and conquered in the war of that Revolution which secured to the United States the inestimable privileges of Liberty and Independence; the freedom of thought, speech and action, and the many other political blessings we enjoy under our present happy constitution; and

WHEREAS—It is especially proper that those survivors of that eventful and memorable contest, who have never received any pecuniary reward for their zeal, fidelity and services, should obtain a marked preference of their claims over those who have already largely shared the public bounty; and

WHEREAS—In all elections by the people care should be taken to provide for those who are not only meritorious and deserving, but whose circumstances call for assistance—

Therefore,

Resolved—That we will use all honorable means to promote and secure the election of

GEORGE REES

To the Office of Sheriff, for the reasons following, viz:—

BECAUSE—He is capable, intelligent, honest and faithful; possessed of that knowledge which springs from the observation and experience of many years,—mature judgment,—firm purpose and undeviating rectitude, blended with benevolent dispositions, kind feelings and a warm heart; thus uniting all the qualities necessary to an upright, energetic and humane discharge of the duties of the office:

BECAUSE—Throughout the war of the Revolution he was active, zealous and indefatigable in the defence of his country against the wanton aggressions of a foreign power; he freely bestowing his time and means, and willingly encountering toil and difficulty, danger and hardship, peril and privation in order to obtain those invaluable privileges which the successful termination of that *great and glorious struggle secured to our fathers, and through them to ourselves* and succeeding generations:

BECAUSE—Having never hitherto solicited office from the people, nor in any way abused the public funds, he is at this time pre-eminently entitled to consideration and support; it being a pervading principle in the free institutions of our government that all who have served the common good should receive a reward commensurate with their merits, and especially those who have not already partaken of the public patronage and favour:

BECAUSE—He is now in the decline of life, with a family dependent on him for support, and without means to render his old age comfortable, or provide for the wants of his family, being unable from the weight of years to engage in actual physical labor:

BECAUSE—He has always fulfilled his duties as a citizen in a most exemplary manner, and has so discharged the domestic relations of husband, father and friend, as to win the regard and esteem of all who know him.

Resolved, That for the reasons above mentioned, we cordially recommend Mr. REES to the suffrages of our fellow citizens throughout the city and county, with an assurance that their confidence and influence, if thus bestowed, will neither be misplaced nor undeserved.

Resolved, That it be recommended to our fellow-citizens in the different districts, to hold meetings and adopt such measures as will be most likely to secure the election of Mr. REES.

[Committees of superintendence and vigilance were then appointed.]

Resolved, That the proceedings of this meeting, signed by the Chairman and Secretary, be published in the different papers of the city.

On motion, adjourned.

JAMES M. LINNARD, Chairman.

Attest,
MORTON MCMICHAEL, Secretary.

From the Christian Register.

THE JOURNAL OF HEALTH.

A new periodical, bearing this title, has recently appeared in our city, edited, as we understand, by members of the medical profession, who are, in all respects qualified for such a work—and, in their hands we are persuaded it will prove a valuable acquisition to our means of rational and useful information. The close connexion of the objects of the work with the cause of morals, gives it a claim to our favorable notice; while the tendency of the information it proposes to impart, to lessen the amount of physical suffering, must commend it to every Christian heart. We have read the first number with attention, and with very great pleasure; and, if we may consider that as a fair specimen of the matter and manner of the work, we may promise ourselves no small gratification from its regular perusal. We have marked several of the essays of the first number for our own columns, to which, we are sure, they will add interest, and be subservient to the great purpose to which we are bound to devote them.

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

Such is the demand for straw paper, that the manufacturers have been compelled to increase the number of their vats and other appliances of the mills.

An Egg Plant, measuring longitudinally 27 and an half inches, and transversely 24 3-4 do. and weighing six pounds, grew at Rockland Place, on the banks of Schuylkill, in the vicinity of this city, where may be seen an apple tree with a quantity of ripe fruit on it, together with a considerable number of full blown blossoms, also a damson plum tree in bloom.

We learn that the attempt, on Monday afternoon, to draw the brig Caracas up on the Southwark marine rail way, was completely successful.

At the late term of the Supreme Court, at Springfield, Mass. Dr. W. S. Lowring was fined five hundred dollars for violating the sepulchre of the dead.

The quantity of flour inspected at Alexandria, during the quarter ending with the 30th of September, was 19,016 barrels and 247 half barrels of wheat, with 69 barrels of rye.

A writer in the Boston Daily Advertiser says, four millions of pounds of butter are consumed in Boston every year, and that *one-half* of it is a slow poison.

A very extensive vineyard has been planted at Charlestown, Mass. by Mr. David Haggerston, of that place. The Boston Centinel says, it is a rich spectacle.

A Canal has been projected by our western brethren in the Eighth District, to connect the Alleghany River with the Erie Canal. A difference of opinion exists as to the route. Some prefer the Genesee route—others the Lime Lake route.

The new edifice for the Deaf and Dumb was opened in New York, on Wednesday, with prayers and an address, and afterwards the Lord's prayer, by signs by the pupils.

The owner of a hackney coach has been fined $40, in New York, for an overcharge of about 25 cents for passengers.

Several of the papers, in speaking of the Siamese boys, call the co-partnership an "unnatural connexion."

Mr. Pratt will open the Chesnut street Theatre about the close of this month, with a very effective company; among whom are Mr. and Mrs. Wood, Mr. and Mrs. Rowbotham, and Mr. Wemyss.

At Black Rock, on Thursday week, a Mr. Coon fell, while drunk, into the dead water inside of the towing-path, and was drowned.

There is a manufactory of Britannia Ware in successful operation in Taunton, Mass. The proprietors are Messrs. Crossman, West, and Leonard.

The town of Salem, Mass. has a population of fourteen thousand souls. It has only two public houses.

Mr. Jacob Miller, of Deerfield township, N. J. has a number of Trees in his Orchard, which have produced remarkably large Apples, this season. Fifty of them measured a bushel; and two were selected that weighed *one and a-quarter pounds* each, and were 14 inches in circumference.

Samuel Patch the "jumper," arrived in Albany, on Wednesday morning, on his way to Niagara Falls.

A line of stage coaches has begun to run every other day between Savannah and Augusta, Geo. The river is now navigable only to Hershman's Lake.

Among the interments at Mobile, for the week ending Sept. 15, were ROBERT BARCLAY, of Philadelphia, and JAMES BOYD, of Pennsylvania.

A mineral spring, with properties like the Avon waters has been discovered in Byron, Genesee Co. Near it is a hole in the earth, where there is continually an emission of carburetted hydrogen, or inflamable gas, which has been kept burning several days in succession.

At a recent term of the supreme court of Connecticut, held in Litchfield, Mr. James Dagget presiding, an action was brought by the daughter of Samuel Griswold, of Winchester, Conn. against her father, for beating and otherwise maltreating her—and after a full investigation of the case, the jury brought in a verdict against him of fifteen hundred dollars.

Four wagon loads, forwarded by Mr. R. Toland, of this city, by the Union Canal to Middletown, and thence to Pittsburgh, reached their destination in 17 days.

The Rev. Mr. Hoover was, on Monday afternoon, unanimously elected Pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of Southwark, in German near Third.

We are happy to learn from our merchants, says the Salma (Alab.) Courier, who have been in the habit of retailing *spirituous liquors*, that not more than one tenth part as much has been sold the current year as was in the last. This argues well for the extensive and beneficial influence of Temperance Societies.

A scientific party has proceeded from Dupat, to explore the country around Mount Ararat.

The deaths in Baltimore last week amounted to 26—males 16, females 10.

The convicts, in the state prison, at Charlestown, Ms. were removed to the new building on Saturday last; and are henceforward to be kept in solitary confinement at night.

The Geographical Society of Paris, has offered a medal, worth 2400 francs, for the best account of American Antiquities.

The New-York City Inspector reports the deaths of 112 persons during last week, viz.—39 men, 20 women, 36 boys and 17 girls—of these 44 were under five years of age.

COM. PORTER.—The arrival of Commodore Porter at Chester, has already been stated. The editor of the Upland Union says:—"He remained at the mansion of Judge Anderson, (his father-in-law, where his family now reside,) until Monday, when he proceeded on to Washington. He is in excellent health and spirits."

The Maryland election took place on Monday. Messrs. B. C. Howard and E. Brown, friends of the Administration, were chosen to Congress, from the City and County of Baltimore.

We understand that nearly all the laces, &c. lately stolen from the store of Messrs. Vezin and Von Langerke were found, last Tuesday night, in the possession of a lodger at a respectable boarding house in Eighth street, by McLean, the high constable.

A few days ago, according to the Salem Register, an eagle assailed the weathercock of a barn at Gloucester, Mass. and while engaged in the conflict, was shot by Mr. A. Knowlton. This was certainly the Virginia game-cock returned from his travels.

According to the Richmond Compiler, of Monday, nearly all the members of the Convention had arrived. Mr. Madison having positively declined the Chair, it was probable that Mr. Monroe would be chosen.

The Sheriff of the District of Niagara has issued a proclamation prohibiting the intended blasting of a large part of the table rock at the falls, by which it is supposed a mass of rock, weighing about 10,000,000 tons, would be thrown down. This work was not intended to serve any useful purpose, but like the descent of the schooner Michigan two years ago, was merely to induce people to visit the place in order that the innkeepers in the neighbourhood may be benefitted.

On Monday night, a dwelling house in Hudson street, New York, was broken open, robbed, and set on fire in three different places. The fire had made little progress before it was discovered. The villains escaped.

A man, in New York, by the name of Penrose, cut his throat, on Tuesday morning, from ear to ear, and died instantly. He resided on the corner of Hester and Orange streets, and was about 50 years of age. He was a man of regular habits, and no cause can be assigned for the rash act.

The Secretary of the Treasury has given notice that, on the 1st day of January next, $3,049,542 94 of the 6 per cent. stock of March 3, 1815, will be paid to the legal holders thereof, at the Treasury, or at the Loan Office where the same may stand credited. No transfer of the certificates to be paid will be allowed after the 1st, and the interest thereon will cease on the 31st of December next.

The Trustees of Dickinson College, at their late meeting, unanimously elected the Rev. Philip Lindsley, President of that Institution, and there is reason to believe that he will accept of the appointment.—Dr. Lindsley is at present President of the University at Nashville, Tenn. and was formerly Vice President of the College of New Jersey.

The Savannah Republican of the 24th ult. says—We are still blessed with almost unexampled health, with every prospect of its continuance. The cleansing, airing and general furnishing of the residences of our summer absentees, evinces an intention of it by an early return, and wagons arriving and departing full laden, with the activity along the wharves, arising from the receipt of valuable goods, and their re-shipment in steam and pole boats, give token that the business season is not far distant.

We have before made known the objects of the Silk Society in Philadelphia, whose exertions to give practical aid and encouragement to the cultivators of silk, entitle them to the thanks of the country. Were it not for disinterested associations, and efforts like theirs, the most valuable discoveries, and pursuits would often fail for want of individual skill and capital to conduct them. For the formation of societies and the establishment of institutions *really useful*, Philadelphia has ever since maintained the decided lead which she took at least as far back as the days of Franklin.—*American Farmer.*

SALT.—The Secretary of the Treasury has issued a circular to the Marshals of the United States, enclosing copies of letters sent to the manufacturers of Salt, throughout the Union; requiring information respecting the number of salt works, the amount of capital invested, the number of persons engaged, the prices and kinds of Salt manufactured, &c.; and requesting also of each Marshal such additional information on the subject as may be in his possession.

The inquiry has reference to the bill so much debated in Congress, during the last four years, for the reduction of the duty on imported Salt.

New Orleans, Sept. 9.—Within the last few days the weather has undergone a radical change by no means favourable for the prevailing sickness. The evenings and mornings are quite cold, and a dry piercing north wind blows during the day. Those that are convalescent would do well to use the greatest precaution in exposing themselves.

There appears to be a general mortality among horses and cattle at this time, in the vicinity. Several persons who kept many cows have, within the last two or three weeks, lost nearly all of them. They mostly die within two or three days after the distemper has attacked them.

We understand that a man by the name of Carron, belonging to the Navy Yard, jumped from Charlestown Bridge to swim for his hat, which had blown off. This he recovered, but being observed to fail in endeavoring to return, a boat was sent in the hope of saving him, but before he could be got on board the vital spark had fled, and all attempts to reanimate him proved vain. He was in his 25th year—and had long been known as an excellent swimmer.—*Boston Pallad.*

Uniontown, Pa. Sept. 23.—A very distressing accident occurred at Connellsville in this county, on Tuesday last. Samuel Keepers, an industrious and respectable mechanic of that place, and a young man named Smith, were engaged in shooting at a mark. One of their guns having been discharged at the mark, the other was laid across a stump of a tree, pointing towards it.—While Mr. Keepers and Mr. Smith were examining the shot, their heads being close together, a son of Mr. Keepers, about four or five years old, either drew the trigger, or it went off accidentally, and the contents were lodged in their heads. Mr. Smith died immediately, and Mr. Keepers' life is entirely despaired of.

From the Westchester, N. Y. Herald, Oct. 6.

We learn that the active pursuit of *Lawrence Higgan*, the fellow suspected of the murder of Lewis Milton, who was found dead in Yonkers a short time ago, has resulted in his apprehension last week at Throg's Neck, in this county. He was discovered and taken in a barn, and, we are told, resisted his pursuers desperately with a scythe; he was however secured, and after an examination before a magistrate, was fully committed to the county jail, to await his trial—which will probably take place next April, at the term of the Circuit Court.

From the Cumberland Md. Civilian.

SWEARINGEN EXECUTED!

We have detained our paper beyond the usual hour of publication, to-day, in order to give some account of the execution of the ill-fated *George Swearingen*, which took place this day on the West bank of Will's creek, in the vicinity of the town of Cumberland, Maryland.

At ten o'clock precisely, Swearingen was taken from the jail, from whence he proceeded on foot, to the place of execution, escorted by six different companies of infantry, five of which were from the neighboring counties of Bedford and Somerset, Pa., and by Capt. Forward's troop of horse from Somerset; who attended at the especial invitation of Sheriff Beall.

When arrived at the place of execution, Swearingen ascended the scaffold, attended by the Sheriff, the Rev. John Miller, Rev. C. B. Young, Rev. N. B. Little, Rev. L. H. Johns, and Rev. H. Haverstick. The Rev. Mr. Miller then commenced the ceremonies by singing a hymn and offering up a prayer; after which he delivered a very feeling and able address to the multitude of people who had assembled to witness the execution. When he concluded the Rev. Mr. Young addressed the throne of Grace in a feeling and appropriate prayer. Another hymn was then sung, and an appropriate prayer was offered up by the Rev. Mr. Johns. After singing another hymn, and the Clergymen severally shaking hands and bidding the unfortunate man a "God's help"—the rope was adjusted, and the cap drawn over his face by the Sheriff. —To several questions then put by the Rev. Mr. Little, relative to his prospects of a future salvation, he observed, that he "died in peace with all the world, with his God, and with an unshaken hope of a glorious resurrection."

A few moments before the fall of the platform, he stated to the Sheriff and the Rev. Mr. Little, in relation to some particulars previously given by him to them, that they were true, and declared them to be so, in the presence of the 'Judge of all the earth.' The Rev. Mr. Little then continued to exhort and comfort him with the declarations and promises of the Saviour, until 20 minutes before 12 o'clock, when the Sheriff told him his last moment had arrived—and let the platform drop from under him!—The Rev. Mr. Little, who stood by him till his last moment, understood him to say, (as he had previously said he would)—"*God be merciful to me a sinner! Lord Jesus receive my spirit!*" and he died without much struggling or apparent agony.

The particulars communicated and affirmed in his last moments, we are not able to procure; but understand they are the facts in relation to the deed for which he had to pay the forfeit of his life. As a full confession, however, (made to the Rev. Mr. Little,) is to be published in a few weeks, every fact and circumstance relative to the murder, &c. will be given to the world.

The multitude that assembled to witness the last moments of this unfortunate being, has been variously estimated at from 4000 to 6000; we should conclude, however, that there were between 4 and 5000.

Wheeling, Va. Oct. 3.—Miss Rachel Y[illegible] a young and beautiful female, of highly respectable parents, and who had maintained an unblemished reputation, was found dead on the 8th inst. near New Lisbon, Ohio. She had been strangled by a handkerchief drawn tightly around her neck, fastened by two knots, and it was supposed that she had committed suicide. But on her interment a suspicion arose that she had been murdered by a young man named J. C. who had been paying attention to her, and with whom she had held a long conversation on the night previous to her death. Her body was disinterred on the 13th inst. but no other marks of violence were perceived than those found on the first examination. This circumstance strengthened the suspicion of C's guilt, who was considered her seducer—and he was arrested and committed to prison. He was tried before a special court last week, and discharged. "I have never before witnessed," says the New Lisbon Palladium, "such intense anxiety as was manifested by our fellow-citizens, on any previous occasion. The respectability of the connexions of the deceased, and of C. and the mystery that hangs over her death, gave to the trial a degree of interest seldom witnessed in a court of justice. 'Shadows, clouds, and darkness rest upon' the transaction: C. is discharged, and Rachel Y[illegible] sleeps with the shrouded millions of the grave."

From the Kentucky Commentator.

GREAT BANK ROBBERY.

The Louisville Branch of the Bank of the Commonwealth has been robbed of $35,000, nearly all the money it contained.

The Bank was entered, and the money stolen, in the evening of Thursday the 17th. The particulars, so far as they had transpired on Friday were communicated to the mother Bank here in sundry affidavits, which we have been permitted to examine. *From that authentic source* we take the following summary:—

The front door of the Bank was observed to be open, by Isaac H. Tyler, Esq. and his son-in-law, as they returned from a visit, to his father's house, on the same lot with the Bank, about nine o'clock in the evening.

Mr. Tyler knocked and called at the door, but finding there was nobody within he procured a light, and had Mr. Buckles, who lives in the same house in which the Bank is kept, called up. They entered the Bank together, and found the iron chest open, with the key in the lock; the front door open; the side door, from the passage in the house, locked inside, with the key of a bunch of five keys, in the door:—A parcel of change tickets, some in bundles, some loose, some promissory notes and other papers, were lying upon the settee and upon the floor. They sent immediately for the Clerk of the Bank (Mr. Clark) who came (having the proper key for the side door in his pocket) and examined, with them, into what had happened, after which they closed the Bank, and gave notice to the watch and such others as they deemed necessary.

The cashier, Mr. Payne, lives in the country. —When he came into town, in the morning, he made an examination as to the extent of the loss. All the money except two or three hundred dollars in change tickets, was taken. The amount he states, was about $25,885; consisting of $500 in United States Bank notes of $20 each, $220 in notes of the Illinois Bank; $100 in notes of the Commercial Bank of Louisville; the remainder in notes of the Bank of the Commonwealth and Branches, of $100, 50, 20, 10, 5, 3, and 1, principally tied up in bundles of a hundred notes. A United States Bank note of $[illegible] (belonging to an individual) was also taken, and a bundle of papers was missing.

The door leading into the street was a strong double door, fasted by two iron bars inside, which were removed. The side door, into the passage, was locked with a common knob lock, which one of the five keys (a new one) fitted. The key of the iron chest, containing the notes, was left, where it had long been kept, in a case with pigeon holes had under the papers; here the thief found it, with little trouble, by removing the papers from only two pigeon holes. There was certainly a great want of care and caution in this mode of securing the Bank and disposing of the keys.

"Suspicion (says the cashier in his letter to the President) has settled upon an individual who has been committed; and who, it is most earnestly hoped, will be able to give some clue to the money." A reward of $300 is offered for the detection of the "villain."

GREAT FIRE AT AUGUSTA.—The Augusta (Geo.) Courier of Sept. 24th, gives the following account of another distressing fire by which that city has been afflicted:—

We have again to record an extensive destruction of property, in our recently unfortunate city. About 20 minutes after 3 o'clock this morning, our citizens were aroused by the appalling cry of fire! It was discovered to be the double tenement building on Broad street, immediately above the City Hotel, in the occupancy of John Gumarm and Dr. Robertson, which was soon enveloped with the destructive element. All attempts to suppress the flames were discovered to be in vain, and the fate of the adjoining buildings was certain. The fire progressed up Broad street till it reached Spencer's corner,—thence along Washington street, till it reached the large dwelling of our worthy fellow-citizen, William Micou, Esq. which was burnt below, it soon communicated to the City Hotel, and down Broad street, to the brick building owned by John Phinizy, Esq. which was several times on fire, but finally saved.

Every house, from Mr. Micou's, on Washington street, to Mr. Phinizy's, on Broad street, was burnt.

The following we believe to be a correct list of the names and occupations of the persons who inhabited the buildings burnt, viz:—on Broad street, John Gumarin, silver smith; Dr. Robertson; Edward Couch, grocer; Musgrove and Warren, City Hotel; Wm. Robertson, merchant; James Leverich, druggist; C. Prouty, gun-smith; W. A. Mitchell, grocer; Moses, shoe merchant; —— Hood, tailor; Hall and Hardie, dry goods and groceries; Joseph Airy, dry goods; James Bones, crockery and glass ware; M. W. Warren dry goods; Alexander Spencer, dry goods; and Wm. Bones, hardware and cutlery. On Washington street, several small buildings, occupied as dwellings by John Smith and others, and the large dwelling of Mr. Micou. Beside back stores, kitchens, &c.

From the Buffalo Journal.

NIAGARA FALLS.—*The Biddle Stair-way.* —The public are informed that a stair-way of great strength has just been completed at the foot of Iris Island, affording a safe and easy passage to a position more favourable than any other, for viewing the stupendous work of nature, and hitherto inaccessible, except now and then, to an occasional and daring adventurer. The elevation of the island above the margin of the river or basin below is 185 feet. The descent of the first 40 feet is effected by a flight of steps, commencing in the interior of the island and descending on an inclined plane to the brow of the perpendicular work, through a doorway, walled on both sides; the second flight is by a spiral stair way of 88 steps, down a perpendicular building in the shape of a hexagon, seventy feet high and 9 feet in diameter, resting on a strong timber frame work, bedded on a foundation of stone, and supported by a central shaft of white oak, 70 feet in length, 20 inches in diameter at bottom, and 12 at top; and by 12 corresponding tiers of perpendicular posts, which form the exterior of the building and rests on the same foundation with the main shaft, to which they

are framed by the risers, or horizontal timbers that sustain the steps—and the whole handsomely enclosed with clapboards. From the foot of the building to the river below (about 80 feet) are three paths formed of stone steps, and leading to the water in different directions.

This work will add greatly to the attractions of the falls. It enables the visitor to place himself at the bottom of the abyss, midway between the two descending sheets, where, surrounded by rushing waters and impending rocks, the spectacle is magnificently sublime and electrifying. It has opened, too, one of the best fisheries of the western waters—the discovery having been recently made that the extensive haven or eddy between the two falls abounds with fish of the largest and finest kinds that inhabit our lakes. Fish find their way without difficulty from lake Ontario to this place, where their further progress is arrested by the falls; and they form a rendezvous in this extensive pool of pure water, where they find abundance of food in the debris of the falls, where they are easily taken, at any time of day, with a hook and line.

The public are indebted, for this improvement, to Nicholas Biddle, Esq., President of the Bank of the United States, who was lately on a visit to the Falls, and learning that the spiral stairway on the British side had been built by the subscriptions of certain citizens of Boston, and perceiving the increased interest which would be added to the scenery by making the base of Iris Island accessible, generously proposed to one of the proprietors of the island, to commence the construction of the stairway, and draw on him for the expense.

The Saturday Post.

PHILADELPHIA:

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1829.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

B. C. seems to have been actuated by a laudable zeal; but his poetical talents come before us in a shape which is rather questionable.

If we had made the complaint which *Alonzo* speaks of, we could scarcely have ventured to insert his verses.

The Anecdotes of Byron shall be published soon.

The criticism of *Syntax* is not to our liking.

We commend *Wilton's* feelings, but we must eschew his poetry.

"THE SIOUX CHIEF."

On our first page will be found a very interesting Tale illustrative of Indian manners, written expressly for the "*Casket*," from the pages of which work we have extracted it. This Tale, which forms the leading article of the October Number of the work to which we have alluded, is from the pen of a gentleman who has resided for many years in the immediate neighborhood of the Indian tribes, whose habits of observation peculiarly qualify him for the task of description. It will most probably be the commencement of a regular series of narratives on this subject, the leading object of which will be to render the manners of the Indians more familiar than they have hitherto been, conveying this information through the medium of pleasant fictions, which will thus combine interest with amusement.

The present Tale is accompanied in the 'Casket' with a very spirited engraving from an original drawing representing the interior of a *Sioux Lodge*. Both the drawing and engraving were made expressly for the work in which the latter is published, and too much praise cannot be bestowed on the artists for the skilful manner in which they have respectively performed their duties. The picture is no less distinguished for its beauty, than the striking fidelity to nature which it exhibits, and they who are attached to aboriginal subjects, will find it an interesting study.

Our readers will remember that the 'Casket' is a monthly periodical, devoted exclusively to miscellaneous literature and the fine arts, and comprises a greater body of matter, original and selected, than any other publication in the country at the same price. Every number is embellished with several engravings, and contains forty-eight pages of closely printed matter, and these, when bound together at the end of the year, form a neat, elegant, and useful volume. The terms of subscription are only $2 50 to those who *pay in advance*.

'THE FORM BOOK.'

A neat little work with this title has just issued from the press of Messrs. Towar & Hogan of this city. This valuable publication contains near *three hundred* of the most approved precedents for the various kinds of conveyancing which occur in the ordinary way of business between man and man. We have examined a number of these, and so far as our knowledge goes, found them correct, and a legal friend has assured us they may all be relied upon as accurate. A work like this cannot fail to prove of general utility. Every man who has it in his possession may prepare for himself various documents for which he has hitherto been compelled to pay large sums of money to scriveners, and by perusing its contents acquire much useful information on various topics of general interest.

Among the various annoyances to which all are more or less exposed, there is one species which we do not remember to have seen any where noticed. We allude to the catch-penny practice, so prevalent in the present times, of sending persons abroad into the streets, and even into the houses of the citizens, to solicit subscriptions for certain books, which either have been or are about to be published. These *solicitors* are, for the most part, (there are, of course, some exceptions,) a forward, impudent, pushing, graceless, brazen-faced set of fellows, who ply you with importunities until you get into a downright passion and drive them away; or, in order to shake them off, are obliged to enter your subscription. In vain you tell them you do not want the book, for this only leads to a flush description of its excellences. In vain you declare your unwillingness to subscribe;—they urge you by every motive of charity, by a regard for the welfare of literature, and a thousand other reasons equally forcible and cogent. If you plead the want of funds, they beg you will not let that make any difference, as they will cheerfully wait your own convenience; but, alas! for him who subscribes under this impression, for no sooner is the book published than a claim is made, and if it be not presently discharged, in steps a bailiff, and hands you an invitation from some legal dignitary to appear forthwith before him, which said invitation begins in the very polite phrase, "*We command you*," &c. With these people no excuse is available; and unless you are positive and peremptory in your refusal, they will warm a subscription out of you in spite of your inclinations to the contrary.

This is an absolute nuisance. A man now-a-days can scarcely enter his friend's store without having a "Prospectus" thrust under his nose, and a "flourish of trumpets" sounded in his ears, in praise of the marvellous good qualities of the book in question, all of which ends with a "won't you subscribe, Sir?" drawled out by a slack-headed, smooth-looking fellow, with a grin on his lanthorn-jawed face, the very sight of which is enough to make a man, who has once been bit in this way, shudder. We say *bit*, for books hawked about after this fashion are generally real bites, as we know to our cost. Not many months ago, a slippery-tongued chap, from 'down East,' came into our office, on an errand of this kind, and so distracted us by his long stories that, through despair of being able in any other manner to avoid his annoying chat, we gave him our names, and soon after we had the *pleasure* of paying twenty dollars for a book which was not intrinsically worth five. We happened at that time to be in a very pacific humour, but if he comes again we are afraid we shall be sorely tempted to kick him down stairs.

We have many times seen books of this description, and in no instance have they realized the prospects held out. Good books, those which have real value, are commonly published by respectable booksellers, and these require no such aid as that which the mass of subscription collectors can furnish.

THE SIAMESE BOYS.

These interesting boys were exhibited for a few days during the present week at the Masonic Hall in this city. They are cheerful, good-humoured, and apparently intelligent, and their novel connection seems to give them but little uneasiness. They were visited by many of our most respectable citizens; and among these, several distinguished medical gentlemen, who made a careful anatomical examination, the result of which will probably be given to the public. In the mean time we publish an extract from a note, written by Drs. Mitchell and Anderson of New York, to Capt. Coffin, on the subject of this strange union. The doctors say—

"We find them connected to each other by a band extending from the pit of the stomach of each, made up in the following manner:

"The xiphoid cartilage proceeding from the lower part of their two breast bones, is continuous, and forms a hard elastic upper edge to the band that joins these boys. This cartilaginous structure is concave at its under part, becoming the upper boundary of a canal in the band, that communicates with the abdominal cavities of both children; from which the canal is necessarily lined by the continued membrane, and the whole is covered by common integuments or skin. Thus the band is constituted: is from four to six inches in length and about two in thickness, is rounded at its upper part, and sharp at its under edge, having midway at this part a cicatrice or scar, showing where was connected the single navel-string or umbilicus, which alone nourished these two children before birth.

"Into the canal of this almost cylindrical band, there is a protrusion of viscera from the abdomen of each boy, upon every effort of coughing or other exercise; and this protrusion may be of intestine, liver, stomach, or spleen, as either of these parts should respectively present to the openings.

"The sense of feeling on the skin of this band is connected with each boy as far as the middle of its length from his body. And their pulse at the wrists happened this day to beat in alternation; one of them was under a slight catarrhal fever, with cough, but it had no influence on the other."

Similar cases of connected human bodies are rare. The Hungarian sisters, Judith and Helena, united back to back with a common alvine organ, noticed by Buffon, is the most familiar instance we remember. These girls lived to the age of 21, when one died of fever, and the other soon followed, exhibiting no specific disease.

The cases recorded below we have cut from some paper, the name of which we do not recollect.

M. Geoffroy St. Hilaire presented to the Academy of Sciences of Paris, on the 25th May, 1829, a drawing of a monster, which was living at Turin in the beginning of last May, and was two months and a half old. This drawing, and the news of the event, were communicated to him by Professor Rolando and M. Jules Arthaud, a French physician. The individual is a *girl* with two heads. The lower *parts* alone are common to the two individuals: the rest is separated, and presents the conformation common to the normal state. The priest seeing in this creature two distinct individuals, baptized each of them separately; one received the name of Rilta, the other that of Christina. They were born at Sassari in Sardinia, in the beginning of March.—Their common size is that of a child at the full term. Rilta appeared to be suffering. The father has the intention of carrying them to Milan, whence he is to go to Geneva. There have been examples of such monsters living to a pretty advanced age.

In the reign of James VI. of Scotland, and at his court, there lived a man who was double from the navel upwards. The King had him carefully brought up. He made rapid progress in music. The two heads acquired several languages: they disputed together, and the two upper halves sometimes even beat each other.—In general, however, they lived on good terms. When the lower part of the body was tickled or pricked, the two individuals felt at the same time. When, on the contrary, one of the upper individuals was irritated, it alone experienced the effects. This monster lived to the age of 28. One of the bodies died several days before the other.—*Rerum Scot. Hist. auct. G. Buchanan.*

In 1723, M. Martinez observed, at Madrid, a bicephalous man, who was shown there for money. Sigebert also says that he saw a child double above and single below. The one ate, the other did not. They often fought together. One of them dying, the other scarcely survived four hours.

The depth of rain, as indicated by the rain gauge kept by the subscriber, in Coates' street, No. 132, was 4.8 inches for September.

JONA. COLLOM.

Oct. 1st 1829.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

BIBLE ASSOCIATION OF FRIENDS.

I have before me a small pamphlet, purporting to be a Constitution of an Association, under the above title; ostensibly to furnish the members of that religious Society yclept the Orthodox Quakers, with "An Octavo Bible in large type, on fine paper, and with marginal references—a good Concordance, and Family Record," &c. If that part of the religious community are, in reality, so destitute of the Bible *as is represented*, it is well to furnish them with the means of information, and enable them to judge and think for themselves—as a mean, perhaps, of restoring them to the primitive simplicity and sound religious experience of their forefathers. We were not conscious, however, of the want of the "sacred volume" amongst the generality of their members, so much as the influence of *good example* in the practice of those moral, social, and religious duties, enjoined in scripture! Doubtless, the Society are best acquainted with their own wants: and the recent convulsions amongst them, which have occasioned frequent and distant peregrinations, may have presented this *very popular* measure, as a remedy to that general mass of ignorance, which envelopes the lower classes of the Society—many of whom, I am told, have not the most distant idea of the nature of the christian dispensation—the principles of Friends—or the difference between what is denominated Hicksism and Orthodoxy—and would, incontinently, from their ignorance, assent to any plausible proposition imposed by their leaders!

I am not, therefore, much surprised at the adoption of this measure; but I have my doubts whether it will tend to the establishment of orthodoxy. *** That party has, of late years, laboured much to destroy or weaken the evidences of the ancient Society, in *the divine influences of the Holy Spirit*. It was on points of doctrine—and that most essential and distinguishing of all the tenets of Friends, *the light within*, so much enforced by Penn, Barclay, Whitehead, and Pennington, amongst the Fathers, and lately, of Elias Hicks in our own time, that has severed the Society, and has caused the same method of persecution adopted by its enemies in days long gone, to be re-acted with ten-fold violence by *the very men* whose names sanction this new "Bible Association." They have, like Keith, and Bugg, and Story, and Wilkinson, so far deviated from the principles of the Society—and in their approaches to the confines of other sects, adopted the very methods of misrule and opposition enforced by those fire-brands of order and good government. It is no longer matter of surprise, that this very popular measure, so indicative of the amalgamating influences of the "British and Foreign Bible and Missionary Societies," should be got up as a pledge of their desire to coontribute with them in "*this truly christian labour!*"—and I perceive they have foreseen, and provided with great sagacity the future prospect of "an union with the members of other religious denominations!"

Thus then, this "Bible Association" appears to be a Society measure—is got up by Jonathan Evans, Samuel Bettle, and others—and provides for converting all the Quarterly Meetings within the compass of the Yearly Meeting into Auxiliaries! It is to be conducted by a Secretary, Treasurer, and Corresponding Committee—and its operations are to be directed by a Committee of *twenty-four* influential leading men, who, from the specimen which they have already given of their aversion to the doctrines and practices of the ancient Society, will redeem their pledge of subserviency to the Parent Society in England—and by their own corrupt example, pave the way for the final departure of their members from all the principles of "Friends," to the doctrines and ordinances of the Reformed Churches! BARCLAY.

AUCTION DUTIES.

The following is the amount of duties paid the last quarter by the undernamed Auctioneers:—

R. F. Allen & Co.	$7,310 48
Jennings, Thomas, Gill & Co.	6,678 18
Gillingham, Mitchell & Co.	5,454 12
Gill, Ford & Co.	4,300 07
Graham & Mandeville,	2,284 14
Lippincott & Richards,	1,695 44
Bowen & Richards,	880 00
M. Thomas,	447 00
T. B. Freeman & Son,	297 71
Total,	$30,347 00

About half past five, on Saturday evening, as a young gentleman of this city was returning home from a botanical walk, about a mile and a half below the Lancaster turn-pike, on the Darby road, he saw a well-dressed female, apparently about nineteen, sitting on a bank by the *road side*, with a young child in her arms. She accosted *him*, in a most melting tone, and desired him to hold the baby for a moment, as she felt so unwell that she was sure she should drop it in the road. Like most admirers of the beauties of nature, the botanist was tender-hearted. He took the infant, which forthwith began to squall. Not being a married man, he was considerably embarrassed. Remembering, however, that, a few yards down the road, he had, on emptying his coat pocket, thrown away an inch of gingerbread, he turned back to look for it, and was lucky enough to find it. The cake operated instantly and the baby was quiet. Returning to the spot where he had received the precious charge, he was surprised to find that the mother, as he supposed her to be, had decamped. Looking about him, he saw her at some distance, scampering across the fields. He laid down the infant, and gave chase; but soon found that she gained on him rapidly, as he was already fatigued with a whole day's perambulations.

He came back to the little one, and picked it up. While sauntering along the road, wondering what he should do with it, he was passed by another woman and two men, one white, the other black. When about six feet ahead of him, the woman turned round, and exclaimed "There it is! there it is!" "Bless my soul, mistress!" said he, "is this your child?" "Indeed it is," said she, snatching it from him; "my own little Billy; and I would not have lost him for his weight in gold." The botanist, as may be supposed, readily gave up his prize; and was about to walk off, when the lady and her companions insisted that he should go before a squire and answer for having kidnapped her darling. In vain he told the whole story, and asked them to point out the place from which little Billy had been taken. They would tell all, they said, when they came before the squire. At length, though convinced that the whole affair was a trick, the disciple of Linnæus, to avoid the trouble and ridicule of appearing before a magistrate on such a charge, offered what money he had about him, amounting to something between one and two dollars. They seized it greedily, and let him go.

It is proper to say, in justice to the inhabitants of that neighborhood, that the four rogues, men as well as women, are believed to belong to the suburbs of this city.

ROBBERY AND DETECTION.

The warehouse of Messrs. Vaan & Von Langerke was robbed, on the 28th of September, of a large quantity of silks and lace. On Tuesday evening, McLean and Blayney, high constables of the city, traced the thief to a very respectable boarding house in Eighth street, in which he had succeeded in obtaining lodgings, having previously dressed himself in the costume of an apparent gentleman. He had gone out before the arrival of the high constables, and left word that he should not return to his lodgings till a late hour. They, however, patiently awaited until one o'clock yesterday morning, when he returned home, and was captured by them.—Upon arriving at the watch-house, where he was conveyed, he confessed that the goods were in his room, where McLean and Blayney discovered silks and lace to the amount of more than 5,000 dollars belonging to the plundered mercantile firm. A number of keys and tools, used in the praiseworthy vocation of the detected thief, were also found in his possession. The name of the culprit, who is an old offender, is Samuel Cutler, alias Samuel Williams. Thus, in the course of a few days, by the vigilance and energy of the two high constables, has an infamous robber been ferretted out and captured, and a large amount of goods, every article, in fact, of the stolen property, recovered. They richly merit the reward of 500 dollars offered by the house that was robbed, besides the thanks of the community for their zeal and activity as police officers.—*Inquirer.*

DRAMATIC INTELLIGENCE.

Holland, the comedian, Howard, the vocalist, and young Cowell, the real 'chip of the old block,' are playing alternately to tolerable houses at Arch street. Both the former are good in their respective lines, and little Cowell is quite a prodigy. As his engagement is but short, they who wish to see him had better take an early opportunity.

Miss *Coleman* played *Lady Teazle* on Saturday last. A correspondent, whose communication is excluded for want of room, praises her highly.

Several new pieces are advertised at Walnut street. Herr Cline is likewise at this establishment, delighting the spectators with his wonderful feats of strength and agility.

The French company of comedians closed their performances at Chesnut street on Thursday. The winter season at this house will commence on the 26th of the current month, under the management of Mr. Lewis T. Pratt. We understand he has engaged a most efficient company, and has in preparation a number of new dramas, which are expected to prove highly attractive.

The Washington Circus in the N. L. is, we learn, in the full tide of successful experiment. The equestrian performances are highly spoken of.

FOREIGN.

By the arrival of the ship Robert Edwards, Capt. Sherburne, from London, which left Plymouth on the 29th Aug. having been detained by contrary winds, papers are received containing London dates one day later. Verbal intelligence is also received from the passengers. It is probable that the news received at Philadelphia by a Havre letter of August 26th, is well founded, and that CONSTANTINOPLE HAS BEEN TAKEN. One of the passengers of the Robert Edwards, saw in the Reading Room, a bulletin issued from the London Royal Exchange, announcing this event; and it was generally believed at Plymouth. A London paper of the 25th, states, that a Telegraphic Despatch to that effect has been received at Paris. No mail from the city had been received on that day, in consequence of the inclemency of the weather.

Three ships of the line at Portsmouth had been ordered to sea, but their destination was not known.

The London papers state, that orders have been given to the captains of packets between Falmouth and Lisbon, to prevent the search of their vessels, by Portuguese authorities. By this permission the Portuguese may take from British vessels any Portuguese subjects charged with offences against the state.

From St. Michaels.—From Captain Russell, who arrived here this morning in the brig Sicily, we learn that schr. Gleaner, Thayer, of and from Portland, was cut out of Angra by boats from Don Miguel's squadron, and carried into St. Michaels. After discharging her cargo, she was ordered to Lisbon for trial. The soldiers plundered the crew of all their clothing. They came home passengers to the Sicily, the captain and mate remaining with their vessel. Captain R. himself, in the Galatea, of and from New Bedford, bound on a whaling voyage, was boarded, July 4th, by a brig of Don Miguel's squadron, and afterwards boarded and taken by one of his frigates, and taken to St. Michael. The cargo was taken out and the second mate and eleven men were thrown into prison.—On the 26th, the captain, second mate, and an English captain and men were going on board of the G. with his papers, to proceed on his voyage, when they got near the ship the soldiers hailed him to keep off. They laid on their oars, the soldiers fired three guns at them, one of the shots went through the boat, one through the English Captain's thigh, and one through the second mate's foot. Captain J. R. then went ashore and abandoned his ship. On the 27th the Portuguese took charge of her, and on the 29th sailed for Lisbon with despatches. They put the crew, 12 in number, into prison, where they still remained when Captain Russell sailed. The American Consul had demanded them, but Don Miguel's officers would not give them up. They were to be sent to Lisbon to be tried. The British brig Briton, and British schr. Vine, were taken by the squadron, and ordered to Lisbon. August 9th, at Praya Bay the blockading squadron commenced bombarding at 8 o'clock A. M., and continued until 4 P. M. The firing was returned from the castle. They then commenced landing their troops in their boats, about 800, when Don Pedro's officers allowed them to form a line; they still kept landing. Don Pedro's officers, with 200 cavalry, attacked them and put them all to death. The boats returned to the shipping, at which the castle commenced firing and cut the vessels so much that they had to cut their cables, and put to sea in a very disabled state. Two hundred soldiers were killed on board, and it was supposed they lost about 2000 men in all. Don Pedro's loss was trifling. The 74 had twenty shot holes through her, and the frigate thirty, and were so crippled that they will be forced to go to Lisbon to repair.—*N. Y. Evening Post.*

Washington Grays—Parade complete-ly equipped on Saturday, the 17th inst. at 6 o'clock, A. M. to unite in the celebration of the opening of the Chesapeake and Delaware Canal.

By command of Capt C. G. CHILDS.

oct. 10 H. K. FOX, First Sergeant.

Notice.—Mr. Fuller will preach to-morrow evening, at the Universalist Church, in Callowhill Street, from Judges 9, xiv. "Then said all the trees unto the bramble, Come thou and reign over us."

Notice.—A Stated Meeting of the Pennsylvania Society of Journeymen Cabinet Makers, will be held this evening, at 7 o'clock, at the usual place.

DAVID P. MOORE, Secretary.

BY M. THOMAS.

NO. 87 CHESNUT STREET.

PAWNBROKER'S Sale of Unredeemed Pledges.—On MONDAY MORNING, Oct. 12, at 9 o'clock, will be sold, by M. Thomas, No. 87 Chesnut street, the largest and most extensive assortment of Forfeited Pledges offered this season, consisting of 125 gold and silver watches—among the number are 8 gold patent levers, and 3 silver do.—gold repeaters. Pepines and small gold ladies' watches, also, a number of heavy double cased English watches, of the first quality; also, single cased do. The jewellery consists of gold watch chains, neck and guard do.; gold seals, keys and finger rings, ear rings and breast pins; also, pearl do.; 3 diamond pins, bracelets, buckets and miniatures, coral beads and ear rings, silver spectacles, pencil cases and thimbles, also, pistols, swords and dirks, instrumental and other instruments, quadrants, telescopes, spy glasses, &c.; musical snuff boxes, flageolet, clarionets, violins and harp; also, a piano forte and a small organ, 2 portable desks, leather travelling trunks and bags, several hair trunks, glaziers' diamonds, razors in cases, &c. and a great variety of other fancy articles.

Also, 144 gross of superior tooth sticks, a few lots of second hand watch makers' tools, and 7 gross of watch glasses.

oct. 10—it*

ALMANACK.

1829. OCTOBER.	SUN RISES.	SUN SETS.	HIGH WATER	MOON'S PHASES.
10 Saturday,	6 24	5 37	0 34	
11 Sunday,	6 24	5 36	1 16	
12 Monday,	6 25	5 35	1 55	
13 Tuesday,	6 26	5 34	2 35	
14 Wednesday,	6 28	5 32	3 18	
15 Thursday,	6 29	5 31	3 57	
16 Friday,	6 30	5 30	4 39	

MARRIED.

On Tuesday evening last, by the Rev. John L. Dagg, BENJAMIN FRANKLIN COOPER, Esq. of Utica, (N. Y.) to Miss MARY ANN BRANTLY, daughter of the Rev. William Theophilus Brantly of this city.

On the 21st September, by Isaac Rilliard, Esq. HUGH BOLLINGSHEAD HIGBEE, M. D. to REBECCA LIPPINCOTT, both of Wright's Town, N. J.

At Germantown, on the 20th of September, by the Rev. James Sourse, Mr. JAMES McGOWAN, Jr. to Miss SARAH CAMPBELL, both of Philadelphia.

On the 4th inst. by Elder Frederick Plummer, Mr. JAMES CARTER, to Miss REBECCA BIBBS.

On Tuesday evening, the 6th inst. by the Rev. Charles Hoover, Mr. JOHN T. HOLLOWAY, of this city, to Miss ELIZABETH, daughter of Mr. Joshua Search, of Moyamensing.

On Saturday last, the 3d inst. by Alderman Binns, Mr. RHEINER MAGAW, to Miss PATIENCE CONOVER, both of the county of Philadelphia.

On Thursday evening, by the Rev. Mr. Hellenstein, HENRY D. DIETRICH, M. D. of Lancaster, to Miss HARRIET, eldest daughter of Isaac Shoock, Esq. of Philadelphia.

On the 1st inst. by Elder Frederick Plummer, Mr. JOHN S. EVANS, to Miss MARY WILLIAMS, both of Delaware county.

On the 1st inst. by Elder Frederick Plummer, Mr. THOMAS SENSET, of the city of Washington, to Miss MARGARET DALE, of Philadelphia.

At New York, on Sunday evening, by the Rev. Mr. Hazen, Mr. HORACE FITCH, to Miss MARY ANN COX, of Philadelphia.

At Germantown, on Thursday evening, the 1st inst. by the Rev. Thomas H. Skinner, the Rev. JAMES SOURSE, to Miss SARAH, daughter of the Rev. Samuel Harvey, all of that place.

On the evening of the 1st inst. by B. W. Richards, Esq. Mayor, WILLIAM H. LOVE, to RACHEL, daughter of John Evans, all of this city.

On the 24th July, in Albany, by the Rev. Mr. Welsh, Mr. EDMOND S. CONNER, of this city, to Mrs. AMANDA SORBER, of New York.

DIED.

On Wednesday, the 30th ult. after a long and severe illness, JOHN KETTLER, aged 78 years, who fought under General La Fayette at the battle of Brandywine, and various other places.

On Tuesday morning, the 6th instant, Mrs. ANN POYNTELL, in the 70th year of her age.

On Thursday morning, October 1, in the 46th year of his age, Mr. JOHN JOHNSON, Printer.

On Sunday evening last, after a short but severe illness, in the sixty-fifth year of his age, Mr. GEORGE HORBON, Merchant of this city.

Of Consumption, on the 20th of September last, in the 32d year of his age, Mr. WILLIAM GRANVILLE, of Kensington.

On the 2d instant, JANE ROGERS, in the 22d year of her age.

On Friday, the 2d instant, Mrs. ELIZABETH HORNKETH, relict of the late Jeremiah Hornketh, in the 71st year of her age.

On Thursday evening, Oct. 1st, JAMES W. Infant son of George Batting.

On Wednesday afternoon, after a long and painful illness, in the 52d year of his age, Mr. THOMAS S. GORDON.

On Friday morning, infant daughter of WILLIAM SIGNTON, aged 8 months.

On the evening of the 3d inst. at his residence, near Holmesburgh, Mr. WILLIAM SHEPPARD, aged 42 years. The circumstances which caused the untimely death of this gentleman, add not a little to the numerous afflictions which attend it. Whilst engaged in raising the shaft of one of the large wheels of a factory recently erected, a crowbar by which an assistant was paying up the wheel, slipped, and with great violence, struck the deceased on the right temple, which it is supposed brought on a concussion of the brain, of which he died.

At Brooklyn, on Monday evening, of a disease of the heart, Capt. HENRY W. KENNEDY, in the 38th year of his age, a native of Bucks county, Pennsylvania. Capt. Kennedy resigned his commission in the United States Marine Corps, in November, 1816. After which he entered the Buenos Ayres service, and then that of the Chilian, in which he lost his eyesight by a wound received in an engagement between the Chilians and Peruvians. He returned to the United States in 1820. In 1821, Capt. Kennedy was appointed Sutler to the Marines under the command of Col. Gamble, at our Navy Yard. Capt. Kennedy was a most gallant man—of correct habits, gentlemanly and intelligent.

At St. Juan de Nicaragua, Mr. DAVID CASSIDY, jeweller, of Philadelphia, aged 24 years.

August 18th, in the 72d year of her age, in Great George street, Westminster, England, MARY, relict of the Hon. RICHARD PENN, one of the hereditary Lords Proprietors and Governors General of the Province of Pennsylvania.

"Death shrouds the aged and the young."

It is with feelings of the deepest regret, that we record the death of Mr. WILLIAM ROE, who departed this life on the 1st inst. at his residence in Woodbury, N. J., after an illness of a few days.

Seldom has society suffered a loss more deeply afflicting, than that occasioned by the death of Mr. Roe. Endowed with the most perfect goodness of heart, possessing an open and affable disposition, and above all, that humility of soul, that unfeigned and perfect regard for the precepts of Religion, which insures the esteem of the virtuous and the good. Long will memory linger over his exalted benevolence, sympathising with those in adversity. Comforting the afflicted—relieving the distressed, he lived, by all beloved, and died by all lamented. His attachment and devotion to his family were perhaps unexampled: he has left an affectionate wife and two interesting children to mourn the irreparable loss of a kind friend, affectionate husband, and tender father. Well may we say, "let me die the death of the righteous, and let my last end be like his."

"Serene and calm in thy repose,
And honoured be thy low'd remains,
'Till the last trump thy grave unclose,
And raise them to the heav'nly plains." M.

Jefferson Medical College.

THE following information is given for the benefit of those whom it may concern. Candidates for graduation in this institution must have attended two full courses of lectures, one of which, at least, must have been in this College, and the other in some other respectable Medical School of the United States, in which the same branches constitute the full course of lectures, as in the Jefferson College, or the generality of other schools. The other requisites for this honour are such as are usual. But it is especially enjoined upon candidate Students, to bring with them to be deposited in the archives of the College, a certificate of their term of pupilage, under the hand of their preceptors, or in the event of the death of these, under hand of a responsible attestator to the fact in question. Also, sufficient credentials of their attendance on a full course of lectures in some respectable institution, in case they design to become candidates, after one course, in this College.

A commencement for conferring the degree of Doctor of Medicine on the candidates, will be held in Philadelphia, immediately after the examinations; but no candidate can receive that honour except in case of illness or some extraordinary cause, unless he be present at the commencement.

There are no lectures delivered during the hours engrossed by the Pennsylvania Hospital and Alms House; hence the Students of this College can avail themselves of the practice of those institutions, on the same terms as other Students in this city.

There is no charge for the matriculation ticket. The actual expenses incident to graduation do not exceed eighteen dollars.

A liberal Benefice-foundation in our College bestows annually a *gratuitous course of lectures* on ten worthy young gentlemen of fit education and respectability, a small sum being paid by them for incidental expenses.

Candidates for this favour, are required to transmit to the Dean, by private conveyance or *post paid* (without which they will not receive attention,) on or before the first day of October next; an application by letter, first, from the candidate himself, stating his previous education, &c. opportunities and age—2d, a sufficiently attested certificate from respectable disinterested persons, (in a *public capacity, if possible*) of his irreproachable moral character and conduct, his fitness by education for the profession of Medicine, and the indigent state of his circumstances and those of his parents.—These certificates and applications will be laid by the Dean before the committee of Trustees appointed for that purpose, who will select ten of the most worthy, according to the vouchers, for admission, and those to whose lot the gratuity falls, will be notified immediately of that fact, for which purpose the candidates will furnish an accurate address.

Any further information will be furnished by letter to any part of the United States, on application to the subscriber, *post paid and addressed as Dean*, without which they will not be received from the Post Office.

WILLIAM P. C. BARTON,
Dean of the Medical Faculty of Jefferson College,
No. 212 Chesnut street, Philadelphia.
September 25, 1829.—tM.

THE TEETH.

SKILFUL and judicious dental operations are indeed very important, as health of body, a sweet breath, the distinct articulation of speech, prevention of pain, and the preservation of the natural form and beauty of the countenance, all mainly depend on early attention being paid to the preservation of the teeth. The advertiser continues to perform all operations in the line of his profession, on moderate terms.

N. B. A cure for the Tooth Ache, warranted, as far as any thing of the kind can be warranted.

R. WILLIAMS, Dentist.

No. 122 North Fourth street, above Race street.

sept. 12—8m

To those Afflicted with the Dropsy.

A PERSON recently from the South, being in possession of a recipe which will speedily eradicate that fatal disease, offers it to the public, with the assurance of a safe and speedy cure. Certificates as respects the efficacy of the medicine, as well safe as not being injurious to the constitution, can be shown. For particulars inquire at this office. oct. 10—4t

TANNER'S

NEW MAP OF THE UNITED STATES,

IN various forms, constantly for sale at the Map Store, corner of seventh and Chesnut streets.

sept. 26—tf

JEFFERSON MEDICAL COLLEGE.

THE Lectures in this institution will commence on the first Monday in November, continuing till March, and will be delivered on the ensuing season by the following Professors, viz: By

GEORGE M'CLELLAN, M. D. on *Surgery and Anatomy*, assisted by SAMUEL M'CLELLAN, M. D., Adjunct Professor of Surgery.

JOHN EBERLE, M. D. on the *Theory and Practice of Physic.*

WILLIAM P. C. BARTON, M. D. on *Materia Medica and Medical Botany.*

JACOB GREEN, M. D. on *Chemistry.*

BENJAMIN H. RHEES, M. D. on the *Institutes of Medicine and Medical Jurisprudence.*

JOHN EBERLE, M. D. on *Midwifery and the Diseases of Women and Children.*

The fees payable for the whole course of lectures at the ensuing season amount to ninety *five* dollars.

Persons who wish to be matriculated in this Medical School, will apply to Dr. WM. P. C. BARTON, 212 Chesnut street, Philadelphia, who is Dean of the Medical Faculty.

By order of the Additional Trustees of Jefferson College. EZRA STILES ELY, Sec'y.

sept. 12—tN

CHEAP GOODS.

C. K. SERVOSS, No. 60 North Second, four doors above Arch street, offers for sale cheap, wholesale and retail, in addition to his former stock, a fresh supply of Looking Glasses, Fancy Hardware, Cutlery, &c. suitable for country merchants, housekeepers, and others.

Also, a fresh supply of Block Tin Tea and Coffee Pots, Sugar Bowls, and Cream Cups, to match, of American manufacture, for sale by the dozen or single.

sept. 5—16t

SHERIFF.

To the Electors of the City and County of Philadelphia.

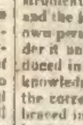
GENTLEMEN—Thankful for past favours, I respectfully solicit your votes for the office of Sheriff at the ensuing general election.

Respectfully yours, &c.

oct. 3—tf ROBERT MOORE.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

BY virtue of a Decree of the Orphan's Court of the County of Burlington, in the term of August, 1829—Will be sold at Public Vendue, on Second day, the twenty-sixth of the fourth month next, on the premises—the following described Real Estate, late the property of Jacob Borton, deceased, to wit:—About 92 acres of land, situated on Wheat Ridge, in the Township of Evesham, about six miles from Mount Holly, two from Moorestown and eleven from Camden, on the stage road leading from Camden through Moorestown to Mount Holly, adjoining lands of Richard Burton, Levi Hallenger and others.



The improvements are a good two story brick house, 26 by 36 feet, a barn of larger dimensions, corn house, &c. There is likewise a well of excellent water, an apple orchard, a bearing peach orchard, and one younger, with a variety of other fruit trees. There is also on the premises, a bed of excellent Marl, and a quantity of timber, part of which is young and thrifty.

Any person wishing to view the premises, may call on the subscribers, who reside on the same. Sale commences between the hours of twelve and five o'clock in the afternoon of said day, when attendance will be given and conditions made known by

JEMIMA BORTON, Administratrix.
JACOB BORTON, Administrator.

sept. 5—12—oct. 10—3t*

DYEING ESTABLISHMENT,

REMOVED from No. 38 North Eighth street, to No. 7 South Seventh street, between Market and Chesnut streets.

R. WILLIAMSONS' inform their friends, That they their business still intend To carry on, as heretofore, Altho' they have removed their store. They there intend to colour still, And try to suit you to your will; With Lilacs, Greens, and various blues, And other colours if you choose. Here Ladies' Dresses will be dyed, And Gentlemen's Apparel beside; And every order, it is true, Shall promptly be attended to.

aug 1—co6m

DR. A. G. HULL'S

PATENT HINGE TRUSS,

For the relief and cure of Hernia, or Rupture.

DR. A. G. HULL respectfully informs those laboring under the distressing and dangerous disease of Hernia, or Rupture, and wishing a certain and effectual remedy for the same, that his lately improved TRUSS, adapted to the different species of this complaint, to which males, females and children are subject, may be obtained at the office, No. 28 North Eighth street, where professional attention will be given to the treatment of the complaint in all its varieties. In regard to *all* the means auxiliary to the instrument, by which cures are promoted, or rendered certain, instructions will be furnished without additional expense.

The universal and public approbation which this instrument has received, as well from Medical Societies and the Professions generally, as from those who, in their own persons, have experienced its superior efficacy, render it unnecessary that any proofs should now be adduced in regard to what is so generally known and acknowledged. Experience has abundantly demonstrated the correctness of the principles which the inventor embraced in the construction of his TRUSSES, and which he *first* applied to the radical cure of a complaint, lately considered beyond the reach of the healing art.

"The great and signal benefits which are produced by this Truss, result from its strict subservience to, and its accordance with, scientific and surgical principles. Its mechanical adaptation to the parts, the simplicity of construction, the limited motion nicely graduated, by experiment, to the different attitudes of the body, and to the action of the muscles, the permanency of its location on the body, and its pressure on the circumference of the abdominal ring, are qualities, the tendency of which is to strengthen and restore the weakened parts, to contract the aperture, and, *ultimately, to accomplish a cure of the disease.* The operation and effect of this Truss is therefore directly the reverse of all Trusses heretofore in use, which, being convex, tended to enlarge the rupture opening."

A. G. HULL,
No. 28 North Eighth street.

Philadelphia, August 15, 1829.—only

R. S. RISLEY & CO.

HAVE at their Store, No. 64 NORTH THIRD STREET, between Arch and Cherry streets, a handsome assortment of RICH CUT and PLAIN GLASS FURNITURE KNOBS, &c. of every description, having erected a GLASS CUTTING FACTORY immediately back of the Store, where GLASS of every description will be cut to order, or sold on the most reasonable terms.

☞ Wholesale and Retail. Country Merchants and others are invited to call and examine for themselves

aug 4—eotf

ENNION WILLIAMS'

Highly improved Commercial Tables

OF FOREIGN WEIGHTS, MEASURES and COINS, redu

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

Composed by Lord BYRON at the close of a dinner party given by himself.

"Fill the Goblet again, for I never before
Felt the glow that now gladdens my heart to its core:
Let us drink—who would not? since thro' life's varied round
In the Goblet alone no deception is found.

I have tried in its turn all that life can supply,
I have basked in the beams of a dark rolling eye,
I have loved—who has not? but what tongue will declare
That pleasure existed while passion was there.

In the days of our youth, when the heart's in its spring,
And dreams that affection can never take wing,
I had friends—who has not? but what tongue can avow
That friends, rosy wine, are so faithful as thou?

The breast of a mistress may heave with estrange,
Friendship shifts with the sun-beams—*thou* never can'st change,
Thou growest old—who does not? but on earth what appears
Whose virtues like thine, but increase with thy years.

Yet if blest to the utmost that love can bestow,
Should a rival bow down to our idol below,
We are jealous—who's not? *thou* hast no such alloy,
For the more that enjoy thee, the more they enjoy.

When the season of youth and its foibles are past,
For refuge we fly to the goblet at last,
Then we find—who does not? in the flow of the soul,
That truth, as of yore, is confin'd to the bowl.

When the box of Pandora was opened on earth,
And Memory's triumph commenced over Mirth,
Hope was left, was she not? but the goblet we kiss,
And care not for Hope who are certain of bliss.

Long life to the grape, and when summer is flown,
The age of our nectar shall gladden my own,
We must die; who does not? may our sons be forgiven,
And Hebe shall never be idle in heaven."

A young lawyer boasting of his readiness to undertake the defence of any person accused of crime, declared he would as soon undertake the cause of a man whom he know to be guilty, as one whom he believed to be innocent. An aged Quaker being present, he appealed to him for the correctness of his views—"What say you to that, old gentleman?" "Why, I say," replied the Quaker, "that if thee lived in my neighborhood, *I should keep my stable locked*, that's all."

At an examination of the senior class, in a College, a young man construed the following line in Horace, "Exegi monumentum ære perennius," (which is in English, "I have finished a monument more lasting than brass") thus: "*I have eaten a monument harder than brass.*"—One of the Trustees immediately replied, "Well, sir, I think you had better sit down and digest it."

TIT FOR TAT.

Two gentlemen were disputing the other evening at the opera the possession of a seat, when one of them remarked that he was most entitled to it, being a man of *quality*. "Ah," replied the other, "I imagined so by your *impudence*. But I, sir," sarcastically placing his hand upon his pocket, "am a man of *quantity*." "Yes," said the first, "I thought so by your *ignorance*."

A young surgeon was lately apprehended at Sheffield, in England, charged with having stolen a bonnet, a satin slip, a dimity petticoat, a flannel petticoat, a pair of stockings with spring garters, and another article of female apparel. On examination, it appeared that the gentleman had not only stolen the clothes, but the lady who wore them. Mamma, not liking her new son-in-law, took this revenge. We are happy to add that the magistrate let him off.

Father and Son.—An old woman, who showed the house and picture at Towcester, expressed herself in these remarkable words:—"That is Sir Robert Farmer; he lived in the country, took care of his estate, built this house, and paid for it; managed well, saved money, and died rich;—*that* is his son; he was made a lord, took a place in court, spent his estate and died a beggar."

A lawyer was pleading before a Scotch Judge, and his client happening to be present, whose name was Tickle, commenced his speech in the following strain—"Tickle, my client, the defendant, my Lord;" the audience, amused with the oddity of the speech, were almost thrown into hysterics by laughter, on the Judge very innocently replying "Tickle her yourself, Harry, you are as well able to do it as I."

A young girl at Botany Bay, being asked how she would like to go and live in England, replied, that she should not like it very well, as they had so many thieves there.

FIDELITY.—On the day when the news of the decease of Napoleon reached the Tuileries, Louis XVIII. was surrounded by a brilliant court, all of whom, with the exception of one man, received the intelligence with unequivocal signs of delight. This man was General Rapp, who burst into tears. The King perceived and noticed it. "Yes, Sire," answered the General, "I do weep for Napoleon; and you will excuse it, for to him I owe every thing in the world, even the honour of now serving your Majesty, since it was he that made me what I am!" The King, in an elevated tone of voice, replied, "General, I do but esteem you the more. A fidelity which thus survives misfortune, proves to me how securely I may depend on you myself."—*Globe.*

AN APROPOS.—One day at the table of the late Dr. Pearse (Dean of Ely) just as the cloth was being removed, the subject of discourse happened to be, that of an extraordinary mortality amongst the lawyers. "We have lost," said a gentleman, "not less than *six* eminent barristers, in as many months." The Dean, who was quite deaf, rose as his friend finished his remark, and gave the company grace:—"*For this*, and every other *mercy*, the Lord's name be praised!"—The effect was irresistible!

ANECDOTE.—Many years ago an old bachelor, residing on the banks of the Ken, being from home, was taken ill, and upon his return to his own house, was met by his housekeeper, who was rather dull of hearing, and asked kindly for his welfare—"I am very ill," said he—"What is the matter with ye, master?" said she, "Oh! I have got a cholera morbus!"—"In horror o' conscience! oh, that is a bad complaint!" "Jenny, rin up t' manse and tell Mr. Gillespie the minister to come, for my master has got a horror of conscience."—*Dumfries Courier.*

One Way to Reform a Drunken Husband. The Western Intelligencer relates the story of a lady in the State of New York, who took the following summary means to avenge the frequent insults and injuries she had received from her drunken partner. She had married him with a fair prospect of enjoying competency and happiness; but in the course of a year he joined himself to a club of merry fellows, and became a toper. She bore his abuse, and even his blows, for a long time, with no other complaint but her tears—but at length her situation became so intolerable, that she could endure it no longer.—She resolved on a desperate expedient, and on his return from the usual haunt of dissipation, just drunk enough to leave him strength to beat her, she put her plan in execution. As soon as he was fast asleep, she sewed him up in a sheet with a strong twine, leaving him only a little space to breathe. She then packed up her clothing, dressed her child, saddled a horse, and waited calmly for her husband to wake from his slumbers. At day-light he began to move, and finding the predicament he was in, poured forth a torrent of curses upon his wife, ordering her to release him instantly. She arose, took down a raw hide which he had often exercised upon her own person, and approaching the bed, with perfect composure, recounted the injuries she had received—the ruin he had brought upon himself and family, the patience with which she had endured her suffering, and even declared that she then loved him as she did her own life—but she could endure his tyranny no longer—she was going to her father's house, taking nothing but her child and a few articles of clothing; before she went, however, she had a painful account to settle with him. Suspecting her intention, he promised amendment; but she commenced the work of flagellation with all the strength she could exert; he cried for mercy and attempted to extricate himself, but his arms were too firmly pinioned; he rolled from the bed to the floor, but the wife kept the whip moving until she thought she had pretty well repaid his kindness, when she bid him good morning; took up her child, mounted her horse, and rode away. She called at a neighbor's house, made known the situation of her husband, and requested that at a certain hour he might be released, which was accordingly done. Shame and mortification overpowered his love of drink: he lived soberly for a year, when his wife consented to return to his house, and they have since lived happily and affectionately together, rearing up a numerous and well ordered family.

GAINSBOROUGH THE PAINTER.—One of his acquaintances in Bath was Wiltshere, the public carrier, a kind and worthy man, who loved Gainsborough, and admired his works. In one of his landscapes he wished to introduce a horse, and as the carrier had a very handsome one, he requested the loan of it for a day or two, and named his purpose: his generous neighbour bridled it and saddled it, and sent it as a present. The painter was not to be outdone in acts of generosity; he painted the wagon and horses of his friend, put his whole family and himself in it, and sent it well framed to Wiltshere, with his kind respects. It is considered a very capital performance. From 1761, when Gainsborough began to exhibit his paintings at the Academy, till his removal from Bath in 1774, Wiltshere was annually employed to carry his pictures to and from London; he took great care of them, constantly refusing to accept money, saying, "No—no—I admire painting too much," and plunged his hands in his pockets to secure them against the temptation of the offered payment. Perceiving, however, that this was not acceptable to the proud artist, the honest carrier hit upon a plan which pleased both. "When you think (said he) that I have carried to the amount of a little painting, I beg you will let me have one, Sir; and I shall be more than paid." In this coin the painter paid Wiltshere, and overpaid him. His son is still in possession of several of these pictures, and appreciates their value. Many of Gainsborough's productions were not so worthily disposed of.—*Cunningham's Lives.*

Tetter Worm.—After I had the tetter nearly twenty years on my hand, and had used dollars worth of celebrated tetter ointment, which took off the skin repeatedly without effecting a cure, a friend advised me to obtain some Blood Root (called also Red Root, Indian Paint, &c.) to slice it in vinegar and afterwards wash the place affected with the liquid. I did so, and in a few days the dry scurf was removed, and my diseased hand was whole as the other.—*American Farmer.*

We understand that the following prescription is considered, by those who have tried it, as one of the best remedies for Ague and Fever.—If it answers the purpose, we could scarcely employ in a better manner at this season the small space which it requires:

"When a chill occurs, take a dose of Calomel as soon as the fever rises. When the fever declines and perspiration takes place, use two grains Quinine mixed with a tea-spoon full of Salts. Repeat it every two hours till five doses are taken, omitting the Salts as soon as the bowels are freely moved. In this way, the return of the chill will nearly be prevented, and little or no debility left. *Should* the chill return, repeat as above.

"N. B. Should the fever not decline enough in nine hours to give Quinine, take a dose of oil to carry off the calomel: then proceed with the Quinine as above directed, when the fever does decline.

"The above prescription may command entire confidence in checking the disease, in all cases of recent occurrence. In cases of long standing, more time will doubtless be required to effect a cure."—*Richmond Enquirer.*

CHEESE MAKING.

I am induced to make the following communication, the principles of which will be found in Thompson's Chemistry, with the hope that it may be of use to some of the readers of the Messenger, and as this is the season for testing its utility, if you think it will be useful you are at liberty to publish it.

A Lover of good Cheese.

Milk is well known to consist and is easily separated into three parts—cream, curd and whey.

The cream is of an oily, rich, and sweet substance, diffused through others, and easily separated from them by standing, but can never be hardened or curdled with rennet.

Curd may be separated from the whey, by heating it in a little more than blood or milk heat when it comes from the cow, and adding a little rennet, and its richness depends upon the quality of cream that may be diffused through it, and which may be easily pressed out.

Whey is the remaining fluid, and its richness, colour and taste depends upon the quantity of cream it may contain.

Cheese, it is well known, is made from the curd, and the cheese is the better the more it contains of the cream, or of that oily matter which constitutes butter; its goodness, therefore, depends in a great measure upon the manner of separating the whey from the curd.

If the milk be much heated, the curd broken in pieces, and the whey forcibly separated or pressed out with heavy weights or patent presses, as is the practice with many, the cheese is scarce good for any thing, but the whey is delicious, especially the last pressed out, and butter may be obtained from it in considerable quantities. A full proof that nearly the whole creamy part of the milk has been separated from the cheese and is in whey.

Whereas if the milk be not too much heated, just sufficient to curdle, if the curd be allowed to remain unbroken, and the whey be separated by very slow and gentle pressure, the cream is retained and the cheese is excellent, but the whey is almost transparent and nearly colourless.

CULTIVATION OF CINNAMON.—The cinnamon department of the island of Ceylon consists of from 25,000 to 26,000 people, who form a separate caste of their own, and who are altogether employed in the cultivation of the cinnamon tree (laurus cinnamomum), and in preparing the bark of that tree for the market. The exportation of the article from Ceylon frequently amounts to 6600 bales, of 80 lbs. each bale. Although the cinnamon grows wild in the south and south west parts of the Island, the Dutch and English Governments have thought it advantageous to have it cultivated in four or five large gardens; one of the largest of which, called the Marandan, is close to Colombo. From the bark of the cinnamon tree, the cinnamon which is used for culinary purposes is prepared; and also a very fine oil, like the oil of cloves, is prepared from the leaves, and the finest description of camphor from the roots.

THE SUBSCRIBERS

HAVING entered into co-partnership, and do a new offer, very low, either wholesale or retail, at their store, No. 68 North Second street, above Arch, nearly opposite the Philadelphia Hotel, the following articles, viz:—

Gro de naples, black, blue black, and assorted colours.
Satin Turc, do. do. do.
Black, blue black, and assorted colours, gro de ladies.
A new style striped do. do.
Italian lutestring.
Black and assorted colours, silk tabrets.
White, black, blue black, and assorted colours, satins.
Assorted colours, Mantua ribbons, from No. 11 to No. 22.
One case 8-16 and 9-12 embroidered gro de nap ribbons, of a new style.
Plain satin ribbon, different numbers.
Canton and Nankin crapes.
Black lace veils, different sizes and qualities.
Italian and Aerophene crape, white, black, and assorted.
Thibet cashmere, and Pearlinette shawls.
Without variety of other silk and fancy articles, all of which they will dispose of low.

oct. 3—3m GOLDSMITH & GOUDKOFF

AUGUSTINE LUDINGTON

PROPOSES to commence an EVENING SCHOOL, on Monday, 12th October, current, at his Seminary, corner of Race street and Green's Court,

☞ THIRD STORY. ☜

He will likewise admit a few more scholars to complete his selection for his DAY SCHOOL, on the following terms, per quarter, viz:—

For the Elementary branches, including Arithmetic and Penmanship.....$3 00
Do. with English Grammar, Geography and History.....6 00
The Elements of Natural Philosophy, Chemistry and Rhetoric.....7 00
Mathematics, Projection of Maps and use of the Globes.....8 00
French, Spanish and Latin Languages.....10 00

oct. 3—3t

WORTHY OF NOTICE.
TO YOUNG PHYSICIANS.

A COUNTRY Practice in a pleasant situation, near the city, and a certain salary, for disposal.

Enquire of the Editor of the Saturday Evening Post.
oct. 3—3t

JAMES CLARK

OFFERS for sale, at No. 137 South Front street, a variety of Rosin, Paper and Stationary Also, Slates, Slate Pencils, Lead Pencils, Red and Black Ink, Ink Powders, Ink Stands, Wafers, and Sealing Wax, Bills of Lading, Shipping Articles, Manifests, Seamen's Journals, &c.

Patent Blank Books ruled to any pattern, and bound in a superior style as above, or at the Bindery, over No. 25 Market street.

Rags taken in exchange for any of the above articles.
sept. 30—6m

INSTRUCTION
ON THE SPANISH GUITAR.

MR. O. TORP, musician to his late majesty, the Emperor of Russia, intending to remain in this city, begs leave to inform the ladies and gentlemen that he will give lessons on the Spanish Guitar. This instrument (so finely adapted as an accompaniment to the voice) is becoming one of the most fashionable in this country, as it has long been in Europe. Mr. T. has instructed in some of the first families in Boston, and can produce respectable testimonials of ability.—His terms of instruction, and any other information, may be had of him, by applying at No. 297 Walnut street, between 10th and 11th streets.

N. B. Where also may be had a new and complete Instruction Book for the Spanish Guitar, containing the first rudiments of music, the art of fingering this instrument, together with numerous exercises, variations, duets, an explanation of the harmonics, and a number of favourite French and English songs, arranged and composed by O. Torp. oct. 3—3t*

TO LET, OR FOR SALE,
Park Place, or Irish Wharf Estate.

THIS farm is finely situated in a flourishing and healthy neighbourhood, on the North side of the Rancocus river, in Burlington county, N. J. about 5 miles from the Delaware, 7 from Burlington, the same from Mount Holly, and 14 from Philadelphia; containing about 127 acres, of which upwards of 20 acres is thickly timbered wood land, 30 acres rich embanked meadow, and the residue good arable land, particularly calculated for a market or vegetable farm.

The buildings consist of a frame dwelling house, large stone barn, brick spring house over never failing springs, and a very convenient wharf for landing manure, shipping produce, or as a landing place for a steam boat line to Mount Holly. The Rancocus is navigable for large sloops to this place, and a direct road from Burlington to Philadelphia is run along the west side of it. Persons disposed to rent or purchase, are requested to view the same, and for terms apply to

GEORGE W. ASH,
At the Commercial Bank, or
ELIAS B. CANNON, Esq.
oct. 3—6t* Mount Holly, N. J.

NO MISTAKE.

NOS. 21 28 30, the Capital Prize of $5,245, in the Union Canal Lottery, Class No. 11, which drew in this city, on Saturday last, was sold by W. D. GONTER, No. 161 South Fourth street, to a gentleman in this city, a few hours before the drawing. Besides the above prize, several of $1,000, 500, 300, &c. were also sold at the above office.

Adventurers desirous of purchasing capitals in the next Union Canal Lottery, Class No. 12, will do well to call at his truly lucky office, and select for themselves.

WM. D. GONTER,
No. 161 South Fourth street.

Union Canal Lottery, Class 12, for 1829, drawn on Saturday, October 17th.

SPLENDID SCHEME.

2 prizes of	$50,000
2	6,000
1	5,000
10	1,000
20	500
41	100, &c.
Whole tickets....$9 00	Quarters....$2 25
Halves....4 50	Eighths....1 12

All signed by the Managers, and for sale at the lowest rates. oct. 3—3t

BOOK-KEEPING.
DAY AND EVENING INSTRUCTION.

THE System by which C. C. MARSH inculcates the principles and practice of Book-keeping, is one that insures to the applicant a thorough knowledge of the same. Mr. MARSH'S method of instruction, is the only one that introduces to the consideration of the learner, an INFALLIBLE RULE FOR DR. AND CR. whose unfailing capacity in producing the most judicious results, even to the most complicated concerns, is proved beyond disputation. Instruction is communicated individually. LADIES are taught at their dwellings. No. 153 Walnut street, N. E. corner of Fifth.
oct. 3—6t

Superior Steel Files, Saws, Tools, &c.

LESLEY & MEREDITH, No. 243 Market, 6 doors above Sixth street, have just received a supply of *Tobatson's* cast steel, No. 2 and 4 best cast steel files, Lead in spring saws, &c. Also, a general assortment of hardware, which they will sell at the lowest prices. sept. 12—3t

WANTED,

BY a studious Gentleman, the use of 1 or 2 shares in the CITY LIBRARY for 2 or 3 years.—Any one making no use of his share, may hear of a customer, by leaving a note at the office of the Evening Post, directed to U. S. E. sept. 19—tf

WATERPROOF COMPOSITION
FOR BOOTS & SHOES.

THE above composition is highly recommended by Dr. Mitchell, and several other eminent gentlemen of New York. It has also been used by several gentlemen of this city, who recommend it very highly. It is put up in bottles of convenient size, and accompanied with printed directions for its use, and for sale wholesale and retail, by the Subscriber, sole agent for the Manufacturer. Price per single bottle, 25 cents.

Also, a good assortment of Gentlemen's copper nailed Boots, a part of which are square toes, for $7 50. Any gentleman can now be furnished with a genteel *waterproof* Boot, for the very low price of 2 dollars and 75 cents.

Also, a large and general assortment of Ladies', Gentlemen's, Misses' and Children's Shoes and Boots, manufactured expressly for retailing, and will be sold low.

SAMUEL D. BREED,
may 18—eotf No. 6 North Sixth street.

THE AMERICAN
STENOGRAPHIC ACADEMY,
BY M. T. C. GOULD,
No. 6 North Eighth street, Philadelphia.

MR. GOULD'S next course of lessons will commence on Monday, the 5th of October. Gentlemen who wish to acquire the art of recording language as fast as delivered by public speakers, and particularly those who may attend public lectures during the approaching winter, will find this a very favourable opportunity. For terms, &c. call as above, or see the last page of Gould's short hand, 7th edition, at the Bookstores. sept. 25—2t

PAPER WAREHOUSE.
No. 250 Market, opposite Decatur Street.

C. POTTER has constantly on sale at the above Warehouse, at the lowest mill prices, every description of paper manufactured in the United States, on which a liberal credit will be given.
sept. 12—tf

MISS WITHY'S
BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL,
NO. 95 FIVE STREET.

YOUNG ladies are boarded and instructed in Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Grammar, Geography and Astronomy, with the use of Maps and Globes, History, Mythology, Natural History, Natural Philosophy, Metaphysics, Plain Sewing, Cotton Work, Lace Work, Card Racks, Fire Screens, &c. at $160 per annum.

The different branches of Drawing and Painting, French, Spanish or Latin, Harp, Guitar, Piano, Filagree, Artificial Flowers, Velvet Painting, Dancing, and other Ornamental Branches, are taught by the most approved teachers.

Terms for day scholars made known by inquiring at the Institution. sept. 26—3t*

THOMAS EARLE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
OFFICE NO. 50 PHILADELPHIA ARCADE.

RESIDENCE No. 199 North Sixth street, between Vine and Callowhill.

Legal business promptly attended to; and Deeds, Bonds, Mortgages, Petitions, and other writings neatly drawn, on moderate terms.

Office open daily from 8, A. M. till sunset. Also, on Saturday evenings. sept. 12—tf

Vegetable Tooth-Ache Drops.

THE only specific ever offered to the public, from which a radical and permanent cure may be obtained of that disagreeable pain, the tooth-ache, with all its attendant evils; such as fracturing jaws in extracting of the teeth, which often proves more painful than the tooth-ache itself; and cold passing from the decaying teeth to the jaw, thence to the head, producing a rheumatic affection, with many other unpleasant effects, such as a disagreeable breath, foul taste in the mouth, &c. &c. all of which are occasioned from foul or decaying teeth. I am happy in having it in my power to offer to the world a remedy that will not only remove the pain, but preserve the teeth from further decay, (if taken out of it properly applied,) and arrest the disease in such as are decaying and have not commenced aching, restoring them to health and usefulness.

N. B. There are many cases that are difficult to bring the liquid in contact with the parts affected, hence failures sometimes occur. In obviate which, I would recommend that it be applied by a dentist. William J. A. Birkey, surgeon dentist, No. 99 South Fifth street, Philadelphia, has used it in his practice with success, for some time past.

I have heretofore subjoined a few certificates, from medical gentlemen, and could have added many more from other persons, but I deem it unnecessary, as I feel confident that the article will soon recommend itself wherever it is tried. Mr. Pleasant, 3d mo. 16, 1829.

Some time since, Thomas White deposited some of his tooth-ache drops with me, in order to try the validity thereof, and to ascertain whether there was any propriety in making the thing public. I have tried it in about forty cases, and have only failed in two instances, and these were more of a rheumatic affection of the jaw, than idiopathic odontalgia, and on that account I think was the failure. They certainly are worth a trial of every person who labors under that disease of the teeth.

W. JENKINS, M. D.
Harrietville, 4th mo. 4th, 1829.

Having made trial of some of Thos. White's Vegetable Tooth-ache Drops, in several cases of the tooth-ache, I find them the best specific I have ever used in that distressing disease. JOHN EVANS, M. D.
Mt. Pleasant, 4th mo. 4th, 1829.

I have known Thomas White's Vegetable Tooth-ache Drops used in many instances, to the entire relief of aching teeth; and think it worthy the attention of those laboring under that painful disease to give it a trial.

ISAAC PARKER, M. D.

Prepared and sold wholesale and retail by the proprietor in Philadelphia; also, sold by the following Druggists: T. W. DYOTT, S. E. corner of Second and Race streets; J. C. JENKINS, No. 107 Market street, north side; M. L. GORDON, S. E. corner of Third and Race streets; J. A. CANTRELL, No. 472 South Front street; S. P. GRIFFITS, S. W. corner of Chesnut and Eighth streets; E. TOWNSEND, S. E. corner of Chesnut and Tenth sts.; Dr. W. C. POOLE, S. E. corner of Ninth and Race sts.; W. BIDDLE, S. W. corner of Fourth and Race sts.; W. MARIOT, N. W. corner of Fifth and Arch sts.; T. DUGDALE, No. 45 Arch street; W. HANLEY, in Seventh, below Pine st.; W. H. TUFFIELD, N. E. corner of Fourth and Pine sts.; T. SPLINTOCK, N. W. corner of Fifth and Callowhill sts.; Douglass and Abbott, South East corner of Third and Arch streets.

☞ To guard against counterfeits the directions round each bottle will be signed by the proprietor.

aug. 22—1y T. WHITE.

DANCING SCHOOL.

A. BONNAFFON most respectfully informs his friends and patrons, and others desirous of patronizing him, that his School will open on Monday, the 5th of October next. Days and hours of tuition Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, from 10 to 12, A. M. for young ladies, from 2 to 5, P. M. for the same, from 5 till 7 for young gentlemen, and from 7 till 9 for gentlemen; in addition to the regular lessons, the Spanish dance, as introduced last season in A. B's. Room by the City Dancing Assembly, will be taught—the rooms are undergoing splendid decorations. The cotillion parties will commence on the second Friday, the 13th of November next.

As it has been customary at all cotillion parties in this city for the grown subscribers and subscribers to impose in various ways upon the juniors, arrangements will be made by A. B. to appropriate one end of the room expressly for them, and where he will devote his attention to them. The above arrangement cannot fail of pleasing both parties. For terms to the School and Cotillion parties, A. B. will be guided by the principal teachers, inasmuch as they have in a clandestine manner charged less than A. B. for School, and for what end he leaves it to his friends to judge. No extra charge will be made to Scholars for the Cotillion Parties during the season. No tickets will be sold for the evening, and no public ball will be given by A. B. except the 22d of February, and that by subscription.

sept. 26—tf

Baker's Intelligence Office,
Established in May, 1811.

NO. 3 Franklin Place, Procures Houses and Pairs, Boarders, Partners, Clerks, Overseers, Journeymen, Apprentices, Farmers, Gardeners, Coachmen, Waiters, Stage Drivers, Grooms, Bar Keepers, Ostlers, Porters, House Keepers, Wet Nurses, Seamstresses, Chambermaids and Child's Maids, Men and Women Cooks, Travelling Men and Women, Dairy Maids, Board Children and Beagle servants.

For sale, the time of a good coloured Girl, 18 years old, and 10 to serve.

Persons having Real Estate to sell or let, will find it to their interest to enter it gratis. sept. 26—tf*

CLOAKS.

FOR sale a large and handsome assortment of men's, women's and children's Cloaks, of various kinds and qualities. Also, ingrain, venetian and rag carpeting, hearth rugs, window blinds, &c. &c. which will be sold at reduced prices, by

SAMUEL TOWNSEND,
Successor to J. & M. SHARPLESS,
No. 48 Market, 3d door below Second street.
sept. 18—3m*

DAWSON'S BREWERY,
Corner of Tenth and Filbert Streets.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs the public he has commenced BREWING for the season, and has on hand a supply of Strong, Middle and Table BEER. M. L. DAWSON.

N. B.—Any of his customers who may find it inconvenient to send to the Brewery, will please direct their orders through the Post Office. sept. 26—tf

SIX CENTS REWARD.

RANAWAY from the subscriber, living in Kingwessing, on Monday, the 14th ult. an indented apprentice to the Basket making business, named GEO. WINKLER; about eleven years old, light complexion. Had on when he went away, a wool hat, domestic waistcoat and pantaloons. Whoever will return said boy shall receive the above reward but no charges. All persons are forbid harboring said boy at their peril.

sept. 27—3t* GEORGE FOHR.

CARPET MANUFACTORY.

GEORGE MILNER, No. 183 North Fourth Street, 3 doors above Callowhill Street, establishment, respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he keeps constantly on hand, a general assortment of Domestic Carpeting. List, Plaid and common Carpet he sells at the lowest price.

FOR SALE, 272 lbs. English Sheet Steel, No. 18, which he will dispose of low, for cash. oct. 3—3m

REMOVAL.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he has REMOVED his CLOCK AND WATCH MAKING ESTABLISHMENT from No. 135 Chesnut street, to No. 11 NORTH SIXTH STREET, east side, above Market street, where he has on hand, a general assortment of PATENT LEVER, LEPINE & PLAIN WATCHES, Gold, Gilt and Steel Chains, Seals and Keys, Breast Pins, Ear and finger-rings, Silver over Pointed Pencils, Ivory do. a new article.

Leads, for Key Points.

Also, Artists' Pencils, of a superior quality.

☞ Just received, a small lot of Musical Boxes, for sale low.

Also, a few Breast Pins, trumpet pattern, a new and very fashionable article.

BENJAMIN W. CLARK,
sept. 5—2m No. 11 North Sixth street.

D. WIDENER, AGENT AND TAILOR,
No. 107 Race street, fourth door above Third.

COATS, PANTALOONS and VESTS made and trimmed cheap for cash. A general assortment of Cloths and Cassimeres on hand, as cheap as at any store in the city.

☞ First rate Stocks, Gloves, Handkerchiefs and Vests, ready made, cheap for cash. march 28—1y

INDEMNITY FROM LOSS BY
FIRE.

The Franklin Fire Insurance Co. of Philadelphia,

LATELY incorporated by an act of the Legislature of Pennsylvania, with perpetual charter, for the sole purpose of Insuring from Loss or Damage by Fire:

RICHARD WHARTON, *President.*
CHARLES N. BANCKER, *Secretary.*

Directors.

James Schott, | Lætitia Ellmaker,
Henry G. Carey, | Thomas Hart,
Thomas I. Wharton, | Tobias Wagner,
Charles Roberts, | William Chalmers,

HEREBY GIVE NOTICE, that they are prepared to effect Insurance in town and country, on Houses, Barns, Manufactories, Stores and other buildings, Ships in harbour and upon the stocks, and on Goods, Wares and Merchandize in the same, or lying in port, and on Agricultural Products, upon as liberal terms as any similar institution.

Applications made at the office, No. 163 Chesnut street, third door below Fifth street, either personally, or by letter, with description of the property, will receive prompt attention.

CHARLES N. BANCKER, Secretary.
aug. 1—tf

COUNTY COMMISSIONER,
ENNION WILLIAMS.

I GRATEFULLY acknowledge the generous favor conferred on me by my friends, who gave me a very large number of votes for me at the last General Election, which, added to the solicitations of a considerable number of them, has encouraged me to become a candidate for the office of County Commissioner; and, if success should attend their exertions, I will use my best endeavours to merit their preference, and will gratefully acknowledge the favour conferred on their friend. ENNION WILLIAMS.
6mo. 15—tf

Wholesale Shoe and Boot Warehouse,

NO. 45 North Third street, between Market street and the City Hotel, Philadelphia.
Jan. 3—1y ABRAHAM SCHRACK.

NEW ARRANGEMENT,
No. 121 North Second, a few doors below Race street, lower side.

WE take the liberty thus to inform our friends and customers generally, that having fitted up an improved perpetual OVEN, we are enabled to bake cakes, &c. any hour during the day and evening, and that we keep a small quantity of warm cakes, or pastry, of one kind or another, on hand at all times; and are willing also to inform those persons who have a preference for using such articles as are produced FREE FROM SLAVERY, that the materials of which our cakes are composed, are carefully selected, as far as is practicable, from articles of this description.

Also, Mineral Waters, with Syrups, prepared from free materials.

Our best endeavours will be used to furnish every article in our line, of the first quality, and all orders carefully attended to. 7mo. 25—3m*

THOMAS WHITE,

NO. 209 Chesnut street, Upholsterer and Paper Hanger, respectfully informs the ladies and gentlemen of Philadelphia that he has opened a store at the above place, where he intends to keep constantly on hand a general assortment of the different articles in his line, viz:—French Paper Hangings, fire board patterns, silk, worsted and cotton fringes, Ornaments for curtains, feather beds, horse hair and moss mattresses, all of the first quality, and on the most reasonable terms.

N. B. Window and bed curtains made and put up to the latest fashion.

Cabins of ships and steam boats neatly and expeditiously furnished. sept. 5—3m

ANDREW R. CHAMBERS'
LEATHER STORE,
No. 48 South Fifth street, Philadelphia,

HAS constantly on hand, a general assortment of finished Leather, suitable for Coachmakers, Saddlers and Shoemakers, which he will dispose of on reasonable terms. Also, Morocco Linings and Trimmings.

N. B. Gentlemen wishing any of the above articles, will find it to their advantage by sending their orders to the above establishment, as he is determined to sell low, for cash or approved paper. sept. 19—3m*

CHEAP HARDWARE.

EDWARD A. SMITH, No. 203 Callowhill, below Sixth street, has just opened a complete assortment of Hardware, consisting of locks, latches, bolts, hinges, screws, cut and wrought nails, brads, tacks, springs, saws, hatchets, files and rasps, plane irons, chisels and gouges, Turkey and Hindostan oil stone, bed screws, commode knobs, straw knives, Dale Cos. wagon boxes, shovels and spades, pen, pocket, and two blade knives, razors, scissors, butchers' and shoe knives, knives and forks, carvers, tea and table spoons, patent metal hollow ware, brass kettles, iron pots, ovens, spiders, coffee mills, and irons, gridirons, brass and iron candlesticks, sconces, andirons, shovels and tongs, &c. &c.

E. A. S. intends keeping a constant supply of the above, and all articles in his line, and as he receives his goods direct from England, he is enabled to dispose of them, wholesale and retail, on the most reasonable terms.

Builders, carpenters and others are invited to call and judge for themselves. sept. 12—3m

LAWRENCEVILLE
HIGH SCHOOL.

THIS Seminary will open for the winter term, on the FIRST TUESDAY of October next.

During the past session, the Ancient and Modern Languages, Mathematics, Philosophy, Chemistry, and the Elements of the English course, have been successfully taught, agreeably to the proposed plan. To meet the views of many parents on the subject of English education, a distinct department has been established, to be devoted exclusively to English; and an additional teacher for this special purpose is engaged. The experiment in the use of Gymnastic exercises, clearly illustrates their happy efficacy, in giving agreeable and invigorating excitement, both to the minds and bodies of the pupils.

More than $4000 have been expended the past season, to put this establishment in complete order, for the above contemplated purpose. The price is $200 per annum, for all necessary expenses, excepting books and clothing.—Most particular attention will be bestowed upon the morals, in regard to their general education, health, clothes, religious instruction, moral habits, and general deportment.

ISAAC W. BROWN.

REFERENCES.—Hon. John Sergeant, Philadelphia; Hon. Gilbert Robertson, do; Rev. Dr. E. S. Ely, do; Dr. Jno. K. Mitchel, do; Alexander Henry, Esq. do; Jno. B. Henry, Esq. do; Jno. A. Brown, Esq. do; Samuel Smith, Esq. do; Rev. John Breckinridge, Baltimore; Rev. Thomas R. Baleh, Snowhill; Rev. Dr. R. H. Baleh, Georgetown District; David English, Esq. do; Richard S. Cox, Esq. Washington District; James Latimer, Esq. Wilmington, Delaware; Dr. William A. M'Dowell, Charleston, South Carolina. sept. 12—6t

SAMUEL P. WETHERILL,

INFORMS his friends and those whose favors he has received in business, for a series of years, that he has removed from the old stand, No. 85 North Front street, and established himself in business, on his individual account, at No. 51 NORTH FRONT STREET. His having conducted the operations of the late firms of Samuel Wetherill & Son, and Samuel Wetherill & Sons, and more recently as principal in the late firm of Saml. P. Wetherill & Co. in a satisfactory manner to those who have confided in them, gives assurance that all orders intrusted to him will be faithfully and honorably executed.

Being engaged in the manufacture of all the leading articles connected with the DRUG, CHEMICAL, PAINT and GLASS BUSINESS, will enable him to give decided advantages to those who may favour him with their orders. july 18—6mo

CASHMERE, MERINO,

SILK, Cloth and Crape Shawls, &c. Cleansed and Dressed, the fringe curled, and the colours warranted not to fade, by MRS. E. SINCLAIR,
No. 139 South Fourth street, 1st door above Pine.
sept. 19—3m

FARM FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers at private sale the Farm where he resides, situate in the Township of Willingborough, in the county of Burlington, on the Salem Road, four miles from Burlington, and one from Rancocas Creek, joining lands of Benjamin E. Ridgway and others, containing one hundred and ninety-three acres, between fifty and sixty of which is well covered with timber of the first quality, suitable for sawing or cord wood, consisting of white oak, black oak, and hickory, and within one mile of the landing, and convenient to Saw Mills; about forty acres of bottom meadow, the residue arable land, in a good state of cultivation, suitable for grain or grass, or truck of all description, of which there has been a great deal raised for the Philadelphia Market; it is divided into small lots, with good cedar fences.

The improvements are a commodious brick dwelling, thirty-five by twenty-five, divided into three rooms on the first floor and four on the second, with cellar under the whole, and an out kitchen adjoining with piazza, a well of good water near the door, a good barn and hay house, corn house, smoke house, and a two story tenant house, and a variety of fruit trees of various descriptions, about four hundred apple trees of the best selected fruits, in the prime of bearing, a peach orchard and grape, plumbs and cherry trees, a large garden, and about an acre and a half in asparagus, in a flourishing state. For terms, which will be accommodating, inquire of Timothy Bishop, on the premises. sept. 19—4t

CHURCH ORGAN FOR SALE.

AN Organ of seven stops, suitable for a church of moderate size; it has been made about six months, and will be warranted to be of the best workmanship. The stops are as follows: Dulciana, stopped Diapason, open Diapason, Principal, Flute, twelfth and fifteenth, inclosed in a mahogany case, with gilt pipes in front. The Organ may be seen by applying at the Exhibition Room of the Masonic Hall. Terms made known at No. 25 North Third street.
sept. 19—4t

FIRE PROOF DOORS
AND STANDING SCREW PRESSES.

DRESS Screws and Standing Screw Presses, complete, with iron sides, for Tobacconists, Book Binders, Printers, &c. FIRE PROOF DOORS, of different sizes, for Counting Houses, Banks, &c. ready made, which will be disposed of on reasonable terms.—MILL SCREWS and MILL SPINDLES, made to order, and SMITH WORK in general, by

CHARLES EVANS,
april 26—1y No. 33 Shed street.

WILLIAM H. MOORE,
UNDERTAKER,
No. 102½ Arch street, between Fifth and Sixth street, (south side.)

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public that he keeps always on hand, a general assortment